WORLD SOCCER

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The *INTERNATIONAL* Magazine

CHINA

EUROPEAN RESULTS IN DETAIL

DETLEF RAUGUST Magdeburg

World SOCCER

The look of disbelief on the face of England defender Dave Watson tells its own story as he blasts his shot from close range over the Bulgarian cross-bar.

ENGLAND QUALIFY

by Jack Rollin

WHILE England's match with Bulgaria was fogged off for twenty-four hours at Wembley, Northern Ireland beat the Republic of Ireland 1-0 at Windsor Park to ensure that England would reach the last eight of the European Championship.

But the same day Scotland and Wales were beaten in places as far apart as Brussels and Izmir to leave England as Britain's only representative in the last eight.

England duly accounted for the Bulgarians 2-0 the following evening to retain their unbeaten record in Group 1.

Scotland lost by two clear goals in Belgium and Wales suffered a single goal defeat in Turkey during a match marred by the sending-off of Byron Stevenson.

However, two other matches played the same day produced outstanding performances by the visiting teams. Holland turned a 2-0 half-time deficit into a 3-2 win in East Germany and Austria beat Portugal 2-1 in Lisbon.

The Dutch achievement which ensured qualification was all the more impressive when you consider they had to play with only ten men.

One of the most remarkable features of the postponed England game was in fact that while some 85,000 tickets were sold for the original match there were still 71,491 who actually attended the following night.

Difference

Consolation of some kind for the Scots lies in the fact that they can have definite bearing on who qualifies from their group. Belgium must beat them at Hampden Park on December 19 otherwise Austria, who have a superior goal difference, will get through.

With Czechoslovakia, Spain and West Germany virtually certain to join the list of qualifiers, the scene is being set for Rome with hosts Italy awaiting the outcome.

The competition has thus probably ensured that the last two winners of the European Championship — Czechoslovakia, the holders, and West Germany the previous champions and last beaten finalists — will compete again in the final stages.

Holland, as beaten finalists in the last two World Cups, have outstanding credentials and only Greece, a surprise packet in Group 6, could be regarded as understrength in this company.

GROUP ONE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
England	7	6	1	0	20	5	13
N. Ireland	8	4	1	3	8	14	9
R. Ireland	7	2	3	2	9	6	7
Bulgaria	8	2	1	5	6	14	5
Denmark	8	1	2	5	13	17	4

TO PLAY: Feb 6: England v Rep. Ireland.
England qualify.

GROUP TWO

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Austria	8	4	3	1	14	7	11
Belgium	7	3	4	0	9	4	10
Portugal	7	4	1	2	9	7	9
Scotland	6	2	1	3	10	8	5
Norway	8	0	1	7	5	20	1

TO PLAY: Dec. 19: Scotland v Belgium; Feb. 6: Scotland v Portugal.

GROUP THREE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Yugoslavia	8	4	0	2	14	6	8
Spain	5	3	1	1	10	4	7
Rumania	6	2	2	2	9	8	6
Cyprus	5	0	1	4	1	16	1

TO PLAY: Dec. 9: Cyprus v Spain.

GROUP FOUR

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Holland	8	6	1	1	20	6	13
Poland	8	5	2	1	13	4	12
E. Germany	8	5	1	2	16	11	11
Switzerland	8	3	0	5	7	18	4
Iceland	8	0	0	8	2	21	0

Holland qualify.

GROUP FIVE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
France	8	4	1	1	13	7	9
Czechoslovakia	5	4	0	1	13	4	8
Sweden	6	1	2	3	9	13	4
Luxembourg	5	0	1	4	2	13	1

TO PLAY: Saturday: Czechoslovakia v Luxembourg.

GROUP SIX

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Greece	6	3	1	2	13	7	7
Hungary	6	2	2	2	9	9	6
Finland	6	2	2	2	10	15	6
Russia	6	1	3	2	7	8	5

Greece qualify.

GROUP SEVEN

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Turkey	5	3	1	1	5	3	7
W. Germany	4	2	2	0	7	1	6
Wales	6	3	0	3	11	8	6
Malta	5	0	1	4	2	13	1

TO PLAY: Dec. 22: W. Germany v Turkey; Feb. 27: W. Germany v Malta.

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CROWDS UP!

THAT vital barometer of success in the North American Soccer League — attendance figures — showed that 14 teams recorded increases in attendance in 1979 over 1978, eight showed decreases while two teams were not operating in their present locations in the previous year and therefore any comparison would be meaningless.

Teams showing increases were Chicago, Dallas, Detroit, Fort Lauderdale, Houston, Los Angeles, Rochester, San Diego, San Jose, Tampa Bay, Toronto, Tulsa, Vancouver and Washington, with the most notable increase coming in Tampa where the Rowdies were up an amazing 10,423 a game for an average of 28,546.

Los Angeles, San Diego, Tampa Bay, Toronto, Tulsa and Vancouver all recorded jumps of more than 5,000 per game, based on the 15 game home schedule in the regular season. The figures do not include the play off games.

Teams in the losing column were California, Memphis, Minnesota, New England, New York, Philadelphia, Portland and Seattle. However, California, Portland and New York were down marginally and in the case of the Cosmos they still had the highest average of any club in the league with 46,689 per game in the regular season, and well over one million fans watched the New York club at home and away for the second year in a row.

Positive

Biggest losers in the league this year were Minnesota, New England and Seattle with the Kicks losing 6,347 per game, New England 5,296 and Seattle 3,579. Still Minnesota were third in overall attendance, and Seattle fifth.

One major positive factor in 1979 was the turn around in Toronto where under new management the Toronto Blizzard averaged 15,430 over their last eight games and looked as if they had finally begun to realise the vast potential of the Toronto market.

Here is a brief look at how each club fared in 1979.

Atlanta Chiefs: Back in the league this year for the first time since 1973, Atlanta struggled for two thirds of the season before winning seven of their last ten games and coming close to gaining a play off spot.

Johann Cruyff of the Los Angeles Aztecs.

California: Changed coaches in mid season replacing John Sewell with Peter Wall. The Surf fared a little better under Wall, making the play offs but were quickly eliminated by San Diego.

Chicago Sting: This was Chicago's best season to date both on the field and at the gate, but they didn't do as well as the quality of their players indicates that they might have done. A string of injuries to key players is partly responsible for this. Even so the Sting narrowly missed getting to the American Conference final and have played well on their end of season tour of Europe.

Dallas Tornado: The Tornado had another indifferent season despite a considerable outlay on new players. They made the play offs only to be narrowly defeated by Vancouver.

Detroit Express: The mid season addition of Trevor Francis did not have the same effect in 1979 as it did in 1978 and as a result the Express barely made the play offs, then were quickly eliminated by Tampa Bay.

Edmonton Drillers: As might be expected from a club that came into existence a few weeks before the season began the Drillers did not do well on the field, however, they quickly found a regular following of 9,000 fans despite their poor record. Changes are already under way in Edmonton with former Scottish international Graham Leggat now taking over as vice president, and coach of the year Timo Liekoski being captured from Houston.

Fort Lauderdale: With Gerd Muller, Teofilo Cubillas and George Best in the line up great things were expected of the Strikers but it didn't work quite as well as expected even though the team played well at times. George Best after making a good start to the season did his usual disappearing act towards the end.

Houston Hurricane: Undoubtedly the surprise team of the year with a record of 22 wins and 8 defeats on the regular season, second only to New York. However, the bubble burst in the play offs just as everyone had been expecting it to all season long.

Los Angeles: 1979 was their best season in the league since winning the title in 1974. Much of the credit for that must go to Johann Cruyff who turned the Aztecs into one of the most entertaining teams in the league. In the end they were very narrowly eliminated by Vancouver.

Memphis Rogues: After their second poor season in a row the Rogues will have new ownership for 1980 and the first priority of that new ownership must be to upgrade the quality of players on this team.

Minnesota Kicks: The Kicks had yet another fine season on the field yet surprisingly attendance dropped off and they didn't go as far in the play offs as their regular season record indicated they would.

New England: After an outstanding first season the Tea Men fell off badly in 1979 both on and off the field, perhaps to some extent as a result of pinning their hopes on Mike Flanagan who never did return.

Canada says no to FIFA

THE Canadian Soccer Association has turned thumbs down on the FIFA proposal that Israel play their World Cup games in the Northern Zone of CONCACAF against Canada, the United States and Mexico.

Shortly after receiving an enquiry from FIFA as to Canada's feelings on the matter, Eric King, Executive Director of the Canadian Soccer Association sent a telex to FIFA saying in effect that the CSA considered the idea "impractical". The CSA considers, according to King, that allowing Israel to play in the group would result in an "Excessive increase in expenditure" and that appears to be the main reason for Canada saying no to FIFA's proposal.

It is somewhat ironic that FIFA should consider placing Israel in this group because the CSA has been told repeatedly that the reason Canada, the United States and Mexico are placed in the same group time after time is that all CONCACAF groupings are based on geography for financial reasons. A Canada-Israel international in Canada would be lucky to attract 3,000 fans.

The Canadian Soccer Association has always been severely handicapped by a lack of funds and very nearly had to pull out of the last World Cup for this reason. As a result Canada, despite an encouraging performance in the 1978 World Cup, has not played a full international since 1977 and recently turned down two home games against Finland.

This lack of international exposure and experience will seriously handicap Canada's chances of reaching Spain in 1982 despite having the players on paper who could do the job.

From Colin Jose

New York: Just seconds quite possibly stopped the Cosmos from winning their third Soccer Bowl in a row as time ran out on Jose Morais in the National Conference final against Vancouver. Early in the season the Cosmos looked anything but champions but the return of Franz Beckenbauer from injury turned things around. Still the Cosmos rarely lived up to their potential and never found the answer to Vancouver and that eventually proved to be their undoing.

Philadelphia Fury: After an indifferent start to the season the Fury came on strong at the end to make the play offs, eliminate Houston, and then come close to beating Tampa Bay. Since then coach Marko Valok has resigned to return to Yugoslavia and has been replaced by former New York Cosmos coach Eddie Firmani whose stay in the American Soccer League with the New Jersey Americans was short lived.

Portland Timbers: Another team that has changed hands since the season ended and like Memphis the Timbers must upgrade their standard of players for 1980. In 1979 coach Don Megson did well using most of the players he had the year before but the standard of the league improved.

Rochester Lancers: Thanks mainly to the goalscoring ability of young Canadian Branko Segota the Lancers ended the season on a high note even though they narrowly missed the play offs. There are strong rumours that this franchise will move to Montreal for 1980.

San Diego Sockers: The Sockers came on strong in the play offs and narrowly missed going all the way to the Soccer Bowl, this in spite of a poor regular season record of 15 wins and 15 defeats.

San Jose Earthquakes: Yet another poor season for San Jose despite having a number of highly experienced players. A top quality coach is a must for 1980.

Seattle Sounders: One of the NASL's top franchises Seattle missed the play offs, had a considerable falling off in attendance and changed hands at the end of the season. In addition coach Jimmy Gabriel resigned. Look for a different Sounder team in 1980.

Tampa Bay Rowdies: Defeat by Vancouver in Soccer Bowl 1979 was the second defeat in the NASL final for the Rowdies who had yet another great year otherwise. Rodney Marsh retired at the end of the season.

Toronto Blizzard: Coach Keith Eddy did a terrific job here of putting together a team at short notice, and then reaching the play offs despite a poor start. Since the season ended Clive Toye has become president and general manager of this club moving over from Chicago.

Tulsa Roughnecks: Tulsa had a fine season that was marred by internal disputes at the end that led to the resignation of coach Alan Hinton. Hinton has been replaced by Toronto assistant coach Charlie Mitchell.

Vancouver Whitecaps: A fine team in 1978 was replaced by an even better one in 1979 that went all the way and won the championship. Team work was the key to the Whitecaps success.

Washington Diplomats: One of the better teams in the league the Dips didn't quite live up to what had been expected of them and were lacking somewhat in consistancy.

In 1980 the North American Soccer League will play a 32 game schedule instead of 30 as in 1979 with the Soccer Bowl being awarded to Washington.

NASL ATTENDANCES ON THE INCREASE

	1979		SINGLE GAME		1978	
	Total	Average	High	Low	Total	Average
New York	700,348	46,689	72,342	33,271	717,842	47,856
Tampa Bay	428,197	28,546	45,888	16,869	271,846	18,123
Minnesota	368,695	24,579	43,952	14,287	463,903	30,926
Vancouver	344,436	22,964	32,372	16,985	236,046	15,736
Seattle	274,993	18,999	34,012	12,395	338,677	22,578
Tulsa	246,373	16,424	30,162	10,102	169,057	11,270
San Jose	226,379	15,092	17,242	13,555	214,217	14,281
Los Angeles	215,013	14,334	42,496	4,803	138,526	9,235
Detroit	210,864	14,058	20,526	7,139	182,906	12,193
Fort Lauderdale	205,616	13,707	19,850	9,089	157,188	10,479
Washington	178,610	11,907	26,294	5,223	161,741	10,782
Toronto	177,321	11,821	29,483	3,312	93,501	6,233
San Diego	169,071	11,271	15,800	8,381	79,848	5,323
Portland	167,584	11,172	18,254	6,244	177,049	11,803
California	154,956	10,330	16,197	7,182	157,569	11,171
Edmonton	148,854	9,923	16,122	6,280	—	—
Dallas	139,485	9,299	21,069	6,114	134,714	8,980
Rochester	130,200	8,680	18,881	5,822	101,402	6,760
Chicago	120,535	8,035	21,127	4,244	62,819	4,187
Atlanta	110,244	7,349	13,012	3,343	—	—
Memphis	107,071	7,138	10,765	4,695	142,775	9,518
New England	98,433	6,562	15,763	1,446	177,882	11,858
Houston	93,183	6,212	12,315	653	87,085	5,805
Philadelphia	84,357	5,624	17,352	3,291	124,199	8,279

First time for Solomons

INTERNATIONAL soccer has taken a strong footing in the Solomon Islands, with the visit of Australian part-time professionals Grange Thistle, the Queensland State champions, from October 29 to November 4.

It was the first time a professional club had played in the Solomons, although there have been matches between Solomons and other Pacific countries and crews of foreign ships.

Grange Thistle played three games, losing twice to the Solomon Islands national team 2-1 and 3-2, and beating a Honiara Select XI 5-4. All the matches were played at Lawson Tama (the Solomon Islands equivalent of Wembley Stadium) in Honiara, and each game was watched by an estimated crowd of about 3,500 people, including the Prime Minister Mr Peter Kenilorea and his family.

Solomon Islands, who won the soccer bronze medal in the Sixth South Pacific Games in Suva, Fiji, in September, have very skilful ball players and it was only the better tactical awareness and teamwork of the Grange Thistle team which prevented the tourists from suffering heavier defeats.

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NO LUCK IN THIS

HAVING seen a World Cup draw the ceremony itself holds no interest for me and though FIFA have an interest because though not screened in Britain it was thrown out live on television to many countries and the fee is, of course, welcomed in Zurich.

All I need to know is the qualifying groups. I can do without the show-biz wrapping, particularly as I know very well that it is not a draw at all in the true sense of the word, but an arrangement.

The South American Confederation, for example, really say in advance of the draw how they want the groups to be composed.

This time FIFA decided to 'seed' the countries from Europe that reached the final stages in Argentina and they were successfully manipulated into their different groups.

Holland, France, Hungary, Italy, Scotland and Sweden are all seeded, despite the fact that Sweden and Hungary are now in the doldrums and I would not be at all sure that they will reach Spain.

British fans had a look at the Chinese in action on their visit earlier this season. Our picture shows goalkeeper Jianting at full stretch against Chelsea.

Political

The draw is also subject to the political requirements, notably with countries like Israel, Albania and China.

I am not criticising the inclusion of Israel, who have as much right to take part in the World Cup as England or Italy, but the fact that they have been placed in a European group.

Initially it was left open with the hope that Canada, the USA and Mexico would agree to meet Israel. But when they objected, Israel were placed in a European group in which it was known they would be accepted.

China have also been included, even though they are not affiliated to FIFA and again I am not putting this up for political reasons but merely to make the point that when it suits the authorities they can disregard their own rules.

To get China into FIFA is, of course, the pet project of FIFA President Joao Havelange, but not being paid-up FIFA members at the time of the draw they should certainly not have been included.

The rules are quite clear, and in the past FIFA have excluded from the draw little African countries that have not paid their membership fee, as per rule. China has paid no membership fee because they are not members, but they got in with fingers crossed that they will be fully-fledged members soon.

Statute

Israel are a different problem, for technically they should not have been included because they are in breach of a FIFA statute that they must belong to one of the Regional Confederations.

True, it is not Israel's fault, which is why I feel it right that they should take part, but rules are rules, and if a team from the Co-Op in the Barnsley Mid-week league breaks a rule they will be fined and expelled if they do not pay.

Israel were in fact expelled on a vote by their fellow members of their Confederation and for the 1978 series they were placed in a group of Asian countries that would accept them.

Going by the book, Israel should have been placed alongside teams of their Confederation and if they or anyone else did not want to play any of their scheduled games then under the rules the offending country should have been invited to withdraw or be expelled.

Avoided

But being aware that FIFA can arrange things when they want to, it is clear that while theoretically equal there are some countries that are more equal than others, for there are several groupings that should have been avoided.

For one thing, Poland and East Germany must clash again for one place after having had to compete with each other in the 1980 European Championship qualifying rounds.

Even worse, poor Belgium have been placed in the same group as Holland for the third World Cup in a row, even though they complained last time at being tied to their northern neighbours.

Again, Wales and Czechoslovakia have now been paired together for a World Cup, a European Championship, and now another World Cup.

In the interest of the game, because the fans like to see different teams, and in the interest of sportsmanship because old scores can lead to new battles, attempts should be made to ensure that this kind of clash just does not happen.

FIFA can fiddle the draw to keep their seeded teams apart, so why not apply a little common sense and arrange it the way they do in South America?

Having got all that off my chest, one of the more interesting countries that I shall look for is the USA, whom many people are claiming will be the giant of the future.

I think that future is at least 500 years away although I think the level of skill acquired by many American-born youngsters would surprise some people. I say that because I was asked once to look after as manager for the day, a group visiting England, whose manager had to leave for the States before the final match.

Problems

The skill of one or two players surprised me, particularly as all the other popular sports in the USA are played primarily with the hand. But those young Americans did not believe me when I told them that the physical contact and pace of the game would cause problems.

Pace is the real killer, and I am sure is not appreciated by the average fan, but stands out when, as I do, you see players showing off unimagined skills in training, and then looking very raw when exposed to the pace of First Division football.

It is pace that is the big handicap for all the Asian countries, too, for only in the professional countries of Western Europe is the pace of the game really fast. The players need time and experience to adjust to it, and if the best of them can, visits to Europe are so

DRAW!

Eric Batty looks at the World Cup

ESPAÑA 82

costly that only once or twice in a football generation, can any Asian or African country afford to undertake the necessarily long tour of Europe that is needed.

The next time they come they bring a new set of players, and no matter how skilful, they have once again to cope with the pace.

But as we have seen from Iran and Tunisia last time, who were both very well prepared against European-type opposition, they can surprise many people.

The key difference is that throughout Africa and Asia, football is booming at the domestic level and youngsters there are finding that if they work at the game they can make a better than average living.

In the USA that is not true, for if the NASL clubs are being forced to engage an increasing number of home-born players, they are not forced to field them. In South America I obviously expect Brazil to qualify, and group II will be between Peru and Uruguay. Group III looks like Paraguay on current form, but scounts from Spain and or the USA could quickly change that to let Chile in.

In Asia-Oceana I do not expect Australia or New Zealand to pull off another miracle, believing that Iraq, China and the two Koreas or Malaysia will be most likely to succeed this time. But I think overall I would go for Iraq and China (assuming they get elected).

Surprise

In Africa it is anyone's guess, though I have the feeling that standards of play are higher in the countries bordering on the Mediterranean. My guess would be either Algeria, Morocco or Tunisia, but this is without any knowledge of a black African country having taken the decision to spend money on preparing their team, and if one does, we would be in for a surprise as with Zaire in 1974.

From North and Central America I would expect Mexico to qualify, and I think Cuba will bear watching if they make the effort in terms of preparation which they just could do to score a point off the USA. Otherwise, not having seen any of them, I expect the winner of the sub-group: Panama, Honduras, Costa Rica, El Salvador and Guatemala to put in a strong bid for the second place that is going.

Europe should, of course, provide the winners, but of the seeded teams, the Russians are having terrible trouble with their national team right now. Hungary and Sweden are not much better off, and France have dropped back to their normal position after qualifying last time.

My tips to join Spain in the finals are:

Group I: West Germany (by a street) and Austria.

Group II: Belgium and Holland (in that order).

Group III: Czechoslovakia and Turkey.

Group IV: England and Rumania.

Group V: Yugoslavia and Italy.

Group VI: Scotland and Portugal.

Group VII: East Germany.

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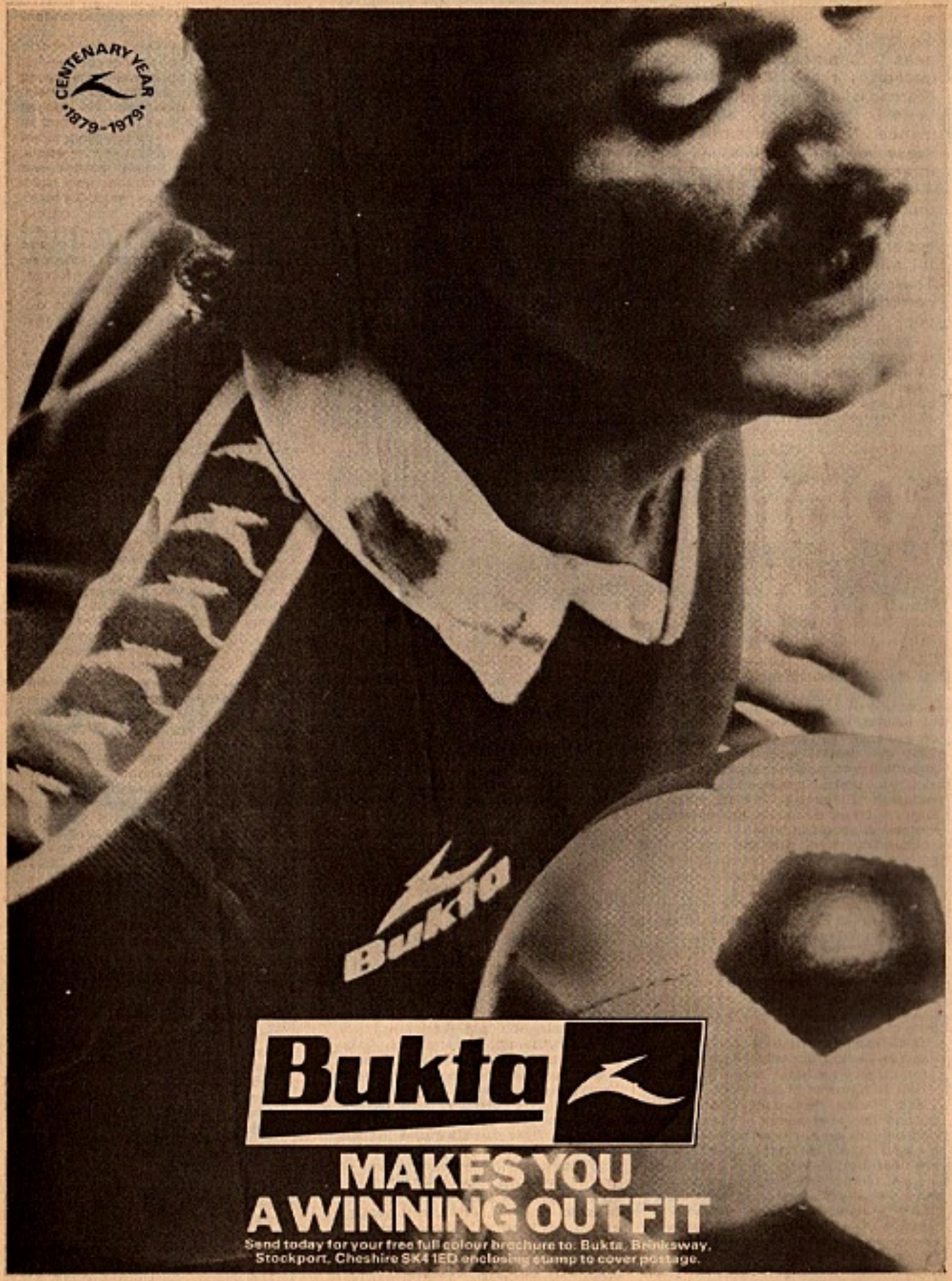
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Optimism tempered with caution

Brian Glanville's Soccer Notebook

THE World Cup draw has been benign to England, the European Championship finals beckon. In Belfast, Trevor Francis was as splendid as he'd been in Bulgaria — a performance largely forgotten by those who saw Belfast as his international "break-through" — and Northern Ireland were obliterated. Ron Greenwood, very properly, has been installed as England's team manager till after the 1982 World Cup. There is every reason for confidence and optimism. And yet . . . And yet. . . .

The truth is that there remains a length to go before England can be called a team of the highest calibre. Danny Blanchflower was not simply being sour or perverse when he mused after the Belfast game that the English defence looked surprisingly uneasy, especially by comparison with the likes of Holland, when Ireland briefly exerted pressure, early in the second half.

My own feeling was that the most important and positive aspect of that victory lay precisely in the form, the very inclusion, of Francis. This is, by and large, a bleak period in international football, a period in which no team of outstanding merit may be found. A period, then, in which the remarkable individual player, especially if he be a forward and a goal scorer, is more important than ever. There are those who think that Francis' emergence has put Kevin Keegan's nose fractionally out of joint — his public observations that a player like Bob Latchford would be needed against stronger defences than Ireland's seemed bizarre — but the truth is that there's abundant room for both of them.

In his more objective moods, Keegan has a very sound appraisal of himself as a footballer. He is not a George Best. He is not, in terms of sheer talent, even a Trevor Francis. He is a player who — if the anomaly be accepted — has worked diligently on his game, to make himself the splendid, dynamic, intelligent, finely effective footballer he undoubtedly is. To me, his achievement is in its way more praiseworthy and exceptional than that of many stars who have been born with greater gifts. Keegan deserved his choice as European Footballer of the Year, just as he would have deserved it the year before, as a tribute to his wonderful performance in Rome for Liverpool against Borussia Munchengladbach in the European Cup Final of 1977.

Kevin Keegan and Trevor Francis in joking mood.

For England, however, his displays have been curiously inconsistent. Thus, on that same Olympic Stadium, a few months earlier, he was marked out of the Italy v England World Cup qualifying game by Cuccureddu. In Denmark early last season, in the Nations Cup, he had a superb, ebullient match, but in the Wembley game with Czechoslovakia, he did little. There is no doubt that too much of a burden has been placed on him, and surely he himself must agree that the burgeoning of Francis will only lighten that burden and enable him to be a still better, more consistent, player.

Ball players, little George Raynor of Yorkshire used to say when he was managing the Swedish International team, are important because they produce unorthodox situations. Francis does precisely that. The first two England goals in Belfast, which he scored and made, now on the right, now on the left, were abundant evidence of that. So was the second-half goal he created with an astonishing burst of speed, to whip the ball away from Sammy Nelson on the right, then cross for Tony Woodcock (another important new figure) to head in.

With Francis and Woodcock in full cry, and Keegan able to join them up front at will, England's problems are to be found not in attack but in defence and midfield. Greenwood remarked after the Belfast game that much had been learned in Vienna last June, where too much room had been given to the Austrian forwards. With respect, as I have pointed out before, that lesson became very plain the previous September, when Denmark scored goals of farcical ease against England, in Copenhagen. The errors and shortcomings of England on both those occasions were not so much tactical as strategic; and personal. In other words, a midfield without a natural wing-half-back who can tackle (yes, the old, old story) and a back four of such limited quality is bound to give good attacks a more than even chance.

Northern Ireland didn't have a good attack at all, they had just one excellent player in Sammy McIlroy, but he did for a time in the second half run England ragged, hitting the bar, and forcing Peter Shilton, when the score was a fragile 2-1, to make a save which was crucial.

I would not fancy that England defence, with so brittle a midfield shield before it, to hold out against the devastating kind of attacks launched by West Germany against Wales — will there be a better, more adroitly taken goal than Rumenigge's, all season? — and the same may be said of an Italian attack which has Causio, Bettega and Rossi.

Thompson, Neal and Mills — who had a very hard time against Causio in Rome in the World Cup eliminator of 1976 — are simply not equipped for such confrontations, while Dave Watson in Vienna was seriously confused by the lack of an orthodox spearhead to mark. As for that midfield, neither Stevie Coppell — who is still, when all is said and done, a natural right winger — Trevor Brooking, Ray Wilkins or Kevin Keegan can reasonably be asked to mark a man. We return to another of my hobby horses; the danger of categorising players simply and solely as midfield men when, with the occasional exception of a Johan Neeskens, there ain't no such animal.

Italy seem to have been made the favourites, thanks to their home advantage, but I perceive this as a two-edged sword.

In Argentina, Enzo Bearzot was able, to use a favourite Italian word, to "disintoxicate" his team, weary and besieged as they were, fresh — or stale — from a bitterly criticised performance at home to Yugoslavia. At the Hindu Club, no Italian newspapers were allowed into the camp and, as Marco Tardelli explained to me there, it was above all the "tranquillity" which allowed him — and players like him — to recapture their form.

Continentals have fear

Willie Young of Arsenal celebrates the first goal against Magdeburg.

FOR A continental player there is a special atmosphere surrounding English football that has persisted since the old days when England was the leading football nation.

There is a very real fear of English clubs too, but in my opinion this fear is not justified today.

Over the years since the European competitions were started the English clubs have had no more than their fair share of success, and their results give no valid reason for fear by the players.

Yet as a manager I know only too well that the players do fear the English and it is so deeply fixed in their minds that English football is something special that it is impossible to overcome it.

After a game the players will accept the fact that there was no reason for fear, but they need that personal experience before they will believe it. Obviously this gives all the English clubs a big advantage, particularly the big name teams like Arsenal who have such a great past, and the sides like Liverpool and Manchester United who have achieved good results in recent years.

Obviously the present Arsenal team is not a bad side but they should not be as highly regarded and feared by players as I know they are.

I saw Arsenal play Stoke City just before we played at Highbury. It was not exactly a good game but even so I thought there were some good moments in it. I realised of course that Arsenal could play better than they did against Stoke and that they could lift themselves for the big occasion. With so many players who have played often for the two Ireland's in international football

EUROPEAN SUCCESS

UNTIL December, 1965, 1.FC Magdeburg played in the East German Oberliga as SC Aufbau but then, joining with another Magdeburg club they assumed their present title.

Magdeburg have usually been amongst the top teams in East Germany but if they have not won the championship as many times as Dynamo Dresden or FC Carl Zeiss Jena, they have the distinction of being the only East German club to have won a European trophy.

This they did in season 1973-74 when they won the European Cup Winners Cup, beating AC Milan in the final at Rotterdam by 2-0.

From that successful team five are still playing: Pommerenke, Hoffmann, Tyll, Raugust and Seguin. These five provide an experienced backbone to the side which was further reinforced when Joachim Streich was transferred to them four years ago.

Transfers are very rarely allowed in East Germany but Streich played for FC Hansa Rostock who were relegated at a time when he was the DDR's first choice centre-forward. Unwilling to let him languish in the Second Division the Deutscher Fussball Verband allowed him to join Magdeburg who at that time had the regular international inside-forwards, Sparwasser and Pommerenke.

Magdeburg earned the right to take part in this seasons Cup Winners Cup by beating Dynamo Berlin in the DFV Pokale-Final last season which was no mean achievement. Dynamo won their championship by a street and late in the season when they played the Cup Final they were still unbeaten in the league. With the score-sheet blank after 90 minutes, the result was settled in extra time when Wolfgang Seguin headed the only goal from a corner. Not long after that Cup Final success, Magdeburg proved their win was no fluke by beating Dynamo Berlin in a league match, again by 1-0, and that was the only defeat the champions suffered in the entire league campaign.

However, at the start of the current season Magdeburg's results showed that they really were missing two of their Cup-winning team who retired during the summer. Captain and *libero*, Manfred Zapf who had played regularly since 1963 was very badly missed in particular, being the corner-stone of the defence, but also missing this season was midfield star Jurgen Sparwasser.

With 53 caps, Sparwasser retired prematurely through injury and with no ready made successors at hand it was perhaps inevitable that the team would struggle for a while.

Manager Klaus Urbanczyk tried several players as the *libero* but no one proved to be reliable enough until he switched Jurgen Pommerenke. But if this move solved the defensive problem, it left a void in midfield for none of the Magdeburg players could adequately replace the Sparwasser-Pommerenke tandem with almost 100 caps between them.

Finding an adequate new *libero* and replacing Sparwasser will take time, and the chances are that when this has been achieved, several more of the present side will have retired.

One that will surely go soon is Seguin, the goalscoring hero of the 1979 Cup Final. With 56 "European" matches behind him and 21 caps, he has played since 1963 and seldom missed a game. But at 33 his days are clearly numbered. Like all other East German clubs Magdeburg are limited by the FA rules to a first team squad of 18 players. They have no reserve team championship and thus the men who are not regular first team choices rarely get a kick. Only if a regular is unfit, or injured during a game do the unlucky seven ever get a game. This is a severe handicap, but the managers do not help themselves as they could, by playing reserves in home matches against lowly clubs, or by sending substitutes on for the last half hour of matches that have been won.

One novel feature of the game in East Germany is their Under 21 championship which was switched from Under 23 when UEFA changed the international competition. This certainly helps East Germany build an Under 21 national team but a championship for reserve teams would do the clubs more good. However, the Under 21 championship is exclusive to Oberliga teams and their fixtures are precisely the same as that for the first team.

—ERIC BATTY

says Magdeburg manager Klavs Urbanczyk in an interview with Eric Batty

they have wide experience and are accustomed to the big occasion.

It was clear too that Arsenal were better than Wrexham who we met in the first round because they had more good players and of course I warned my players about the skills of Brady and Rix.

Arsenal proved against us that they can play better than they did against Stoke, but in general I thought they were not such a good team. In general the dominating factor in their play is force and power.

I like force and power, but it must be coupled with a very high level of skill and intelligence and the approach to goal must be varied. In general I think that the play of Arsenal is not good enough for success at top level, even though they could of course eliminate us.

For our part I thought that Pommerenke, Mewes and Stahmann played very well, particulary the last named who was playing his first full game in our team. At a lower level Hoffmann was also quite good but our centre-forward Streich was not as prominent as he should have been.

Our goalkeeper Heyne did well, too, considering he is young and has no international experience. He was at fault with the first goal, but he made up for that later, particularly in the second half.

We have a particular problem just at the moment because at the end of last season two of our key players retired. Our captain, Manfred Zapf was the heart of our defence and Jurgen Sparwasser was a key figure in midfield who also scored goals.

But their retirement left gaps that we could not fill immediately, and I am sure we would have given Arsenal supporters a better opinion of us if we had met them a year earlier.

Replacing the stars is a real problem in East German football for unlike the English and many others, we cannot transfer players from other clubs. We cannot buy replacements that are ready made, as and when we need them.

We must develop our own young players.

We have an Under 21 league in our country but there is a big gap between the standard of play there and that in our Oberliga.

The skills of our young players could be better, and in addition their physical condition is not good enough. It takes players a long time, too long, to adjust to the demands of the game at the higher level. In part I think it is a psychological problem for the young players coming up, but overall they lack the necessary skills and basic physical condition.

Under our FA rules we are only allowed to have 18 players in our first team squad and of course quite a few of them are comparatively fresh from the Under 21 team. So when we have injuries to key players, or as now, when we have just lost two very experienced players we miss them badly and need quite a long time to reach our overall former standard.

Our players are amateurs and they all have work outside the game. But they are given time off to meet the requirements of their clubs.

But I feel there is a basically different approach in our country compared to that in England.

We train every day, usually for three hours except for rest days. Of course we devote a lot of our time to physical qualities in the pre-season period but after that we do almost all our training with the ball, working to improve the skills of our players and their technical and tactical understanding. But in spite of our problems of the moment I shall be disappointed if we do not beat Arsenal in Magdeburg. I know we struggled to eliminate Wrexham, but in our home game against them we put up the poorest performance of any Magdeburg team in my time.

It is very difficult to say which country offers the highest standard of play today, and we cannot point to one club and say that is what we must aim for as we usually could in the past.

But I am sure that it is necessary to look for new ways of playing football today because in many ways the "battle" is dominating the game and not the skill and technique.

Only if the technical qualities of the players are improved, individually and collectively, will football once more be interesting and delightful for the spectators. The level of skill and technical qualities must be brought up to match the physical qualities of the players.

The contrast in styles

WRITING before the second leg in Magdeburg and not knowing therefore whether they will survive or not, I have no doubt that Arsenal were kicking themselves that they did not do better than win 2-1 at home.

Arsenal had perhaps 95 per cent of the play but until late in the second half when they began long range shooting, Arsenal seemed to be convinced that high crosses would be enough to bring the East Germans to their knees, and they were wrong.

It was not that any of the DDR defenders were particularly good upstairs, nor that six foot four goalkeeper Dirk Heyne was good on crosses, that determined Arsenal did not score more, but an almost total lack of ability of their own.

Arsenal won 20 corners to one by Magdeburg, and almost every attack by the English side ended with a high centre, so one would think that Stapleton and Sunderland had plenty of chances.

No doubt some Arsenal fans did blame their two strikers for failing to get more goals, but in my opinion the fault lay with the quality of the balls put across and the basic decision to test the Germans in the air.

In spite of a lot of neat faints by Liam Brady and some neat footwork by Graham Rix, I made Magdeburg's Jurgen Pommerenke the man of the match. Playing behind the defence Pommerenke was not specially good at hitting his head against the ball, it was what went on inside his head that mattered. He had ideas and though it was only his third match as a "libero" he had an outstanding game in defence and more than once came out very dangerously.

In the second half with the score at 1-1 Pommerenke stepped a little upfield to loose a long through ball for substitute Ralf Dobbelin to chase and after running half the length of the pitch and

Aerial combat. Another Arsenal cross is fisted away by Magdeburg goalkeeper Heyne.

showing that he had the legs of all the Arsenal defenders, young Dobbelin planted a fierce cross-shot against an Arsenal post. If that had gone in then, it was good-bye Arsenal, yet all the reports I read in the national press read as if there had only been one team playing.

True there was only one team playing air-ball, but the East Germans showed a lot of neat touches that apparently failed to impress my colleagues in the press box.

This should not be taken to mean that I thought Magdeburg were a great side or even that I thought they played well enough to win. But the plain truth is that I enjoyed the little touches of real football that Magdeburg produced from time to time, far more than I liked the monotonous approach of Arsenal. Centre-forward Joachim Streich (now well past his best) set the tone in the first minute. With the ball at his feet he dribbled past two Arsenal defenders by sending them the wrong way with feints. Can anyone image the £1½ million Andy Gray doing that?

There was a time when some English centre-forwards could play with the ball but our professional clubs today look only for a big number nine who can get up and fight for the ball in the air. Whether they can play or not is immaterial, but I would prefer to see one flash of football from Streich rather than 17 goals by Gray or Francis, the big money men.

Apart from goalkeeper Heyne, Magdeburg did have one strongly built big player in Siegmund Mewes but even he wanted to push the ball around and play, rather than get stuck in and fight.

Right from the start it was clear that Magdeburg wanted to play the game on the ground and at a speed at which players can think what they are doing. True their skills often broke down against the quick, tough tackling that was pitched against them, but they never stopped trying to play with what little they had of the ball.

Little was seen of international winger Martin Hoffmann who had just scored a hat-trick against Switzerland. But then in the pattern of European football these days it was probably never the intention of Magdeburg coach Klaus Urbanczyk, that he should show up well in attack. Hoffmann dropped back to help in defence, usually leaving just Streich up alone.

CRUYFF KEEPS COMING BACK!

JOHANN CRUYFF is a superstar and one whose ability will transcend the passage of time, where he will take his place amongst other superstars from previous generations, such as Matthews, Finney, Lawton, Shackleton, Pele, Eusebio, Yashin and Alex James as well as a host of others.

It is always a pleasure to see him play and recently he made a second appearance in two seasons playing against Chelsea. The first was last year when he played for the New York Cosmos in a 1-1 draw and this time he turned out for Los Angeles Aztecs who went down to the men in blue from Stamford Bridge by 2-0.

Despite the claims on his time after the match by the Dutch Ambassador, it was still possible to snatch a couple of moments with him to obtain his views on many things relating to football. He spoke in very good English and it's difficult to work out how many of our own players could in fact speak in another language so ably.

Whilst agreeing that he always enjoyed playing in England he remembered very vividly the night Holland beat England at Wembley by 2-0. He said of that match: "The performance of the Dutch team at Wembley before 100,000 people when we beat the England side made me very happy and was indeed a highlight of my career."

As he had only played in England a short year before I queried what the difference was in playing for the Cosmos and the Aztecs against Chelsea.

He said: "There is a big difference in that when I played for Cosmos they had a very experienced team. The Aztecs are a side who are in the main comprised of youngsters and one or two experienced players who mainly come from Holland and England. In general there is a lot of difference playing in America as against Europe, since my job when I played for European teams was to try to help my clubs win a major competition, whereas my job now in America, especially for the Aztecs, is to try to sell the game as well as to try to enable the side to win.

"Frequently it is necessary to go on television and do talk shows and to carry out much public relations work. In America one has to play both a technical game and an entertaining game since it is important to impress the people who come to the matches, who perhaps are spectators at a match for the first time in their lives. It is therefore necessary to make them enjoy themselves. This is quite a contrast to the spectators in Europe who know the game well, whereas the game in America has to be built up."

Artificial

Since almost every game played in this country is played on grass pitches and many of the games in the U.S.A. are played on artificial turf, I wondered what the differences might be.

Cruyff replied: "There is no comparison between playing on grass and artificial turf. On artificial turf it is not possible to play a normal type of game because it is like a carpet and its constituents make sliding tackles almost impossible because of the danger of burns. It is difficult to turn quickly and the ball bounces very differently than on ordinary turf.

"However the Americans market the game better than the Europeans especially from an entertainment point of view. There is one thing the Europeans should take over and that is the shoot-out. It is much better than knock-out competitions in Europe where there is a penalty decider because that to me always seems to create problems especially where the goalkeeper moves too quickly or the player is not on top form and misses a vital goal. The 35 yard line tends to give the player more choices and the crowds over there love it. Its one of the good things which I feel is ripe for a takeover in Europe."

Having felt for some time that we play the game too quickly over here, I asked Cruyff whether we could learn something from the South Americans and other countries where they slow the game down. Although his reply was not specifically to this point, he made a very valid criticism of British teams when he said: "The game is changing in Britain, because over the last 10 years the team performances were the most important and all the players had to fit in to the tactics where everybody had to do his particular job. In fact the last really exciting player the British had during that time was George Best.

"However, Kevin Keegan has now come through and the spectators like the way he plays, so that others will automatically follow. England had a lot of success in the 1966 World Cup, but they kept on playing the same way and it was and is necessary for them to change. England had the same problem as Holland has now in that through too much team play you often forget the individual."

Remembering the great international player that he was brought us to whether he

Johann Cruyff in action for the Los Angeles Aztecs against Alan Curbishley and Neil Freeman of Birmingham City.

by KEN GOLDMAN

missed the competitive edge in the U.S.A. Of this he said: "I don't miss the competitiveness of international football because if I did I would change my mind again and come back to play for a European club, since I have had many offers to do that. I made up my mind to retire from football despite all those offers which I had from the rest of the world, but nonetheless decided to give it a go in America because it seemed an entirely different job to take on. I think the U.S.A. should become a world soccer power soon but it depends on how the youth devote themselves.

"They have two things going for them in America, the first of which is that they are crazy about sport and the second is the number of youngsters living in America, so that if one every year progresses to the tune of one per cent you are talking about a million people. I myself have started coaching the younger players on the field at the Aztecs by giving consideration to their problems and helping them out both on and off the field."

From a technical point of view it was noticeable in the Chelsea game against the Aztecs how often Cruyff played the ball with the outside of his foot against the more pedestrian English players who despite that still managed to win by 2-0. I asked Cruyff whether the British could benefit by using the outside of the foot more, to which his response was: "Every player has two feet and he ought to use them. He ought to use every part of the foot to play the ball although of course you should only play with that part of the foot which is relevant at the time. If you don't play with the outside of the foot you are restricting the choices you can make and British players could therefore bring this part of their play much more into the game."

Since Cruyff brought more enjoyment and skill to 90 minutes play than most players produce in a season he was as usual a revelation. It is hard to think of anyone who in this country can match his style of play unless it be the elegant Glen Hoddle of Spurs. Hoddle who has been scoring goals regularly this season and is a deceptively fast player has without question the vision and ability to become the English Cruyff, but only time will show whether he can fulfil the rich promise he has shown ever since he was a youngster. In the meantime Cruyff remains a legend in his own time and it is to be hoped that he will keep on making as many farewell appearances and comebacks in this country as the legendary Frank Sinatra.

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Halmstad's second league title

FOR the first time since 1973, when the first division was enlarged to 14 teams, Swedish soccer fans enjoyed a really thrilling league where the title and relegation matters were not settled until the very last round.

For a long time five or six teams were in with a chance for the championship but in the end it was down to Halmstad or Göteborg. Halmstad was at home to AIK, who had to win to stay up, and Göteborg played Hammarby away.

With the score in Halmstad still 0-0 during the first half Göteborg were champions when they were leading 1-0 and 2-1. But within 40 seconds of the restart Rutger Backe scored with a header for HBK and the title was theirs for the second time. Stefan Larsson's header just sealed poor AIK's fate.

AIK could be called "the Arsenal of Sweden" — they have played 53 out of a possible 55 seasons in the first division and now go down for only the third time in their history.

Their failure, however, is down to bad management on and off the pitch as well as the team not being up to standard.

Splendid coach

The other big Stockholm club, Djurgarden, also lived dangerously after having been the best Swedish team in the autumn of 1978. They then changed the board, sacked their splendid coach Bengt Persson, hired Alan Ball Sr only to fire him even before a ball was kicked in anger this season. Ball was a disaster as was the attempt to hire a half-fit Malcolm Macdonald during the summer. In the end DIF reaped what they had sown.

Some of the best football of the season was played by the third capital team Hammarby but the young team didn't last the distance and after having beaten Halmstad 2-0 in probably the best match of the season in Sweden, they took only three more points from their last six games.

Consistency on the other hand payed off for Halmstad, where organisation and team-effort are the key-words by which coach Roy Hodgson lives. He coached HBK to the title in 1976, too, being recommended for his job by his friend Bob Houghton in Malmo.

HBK and MFF play the same type of game based on hard chasing when not in position, the offside trap in defence and a lot of long balls up front. Not pretty to watch but effective in Sweden at least.

Malmo did well, finishing fourth (losing to Elfsborg in the last game) considering all the injuries the team has suffered this year. They have fielded a lot of youngsters which will stand them good next season.

Super goals

Göteborg, too, has many promising players and in Torbjörn Nilsson they certainly have the most exciting Swedish player right now. He ended the season brilliantly, scoring two super goals versus Hammarby and laying on the third (3-2).

Norrköping started well but the loss of scoring-star Par-Olof Olsson to Belgien Waterschei ten matches before the end left them toothless.

Roland Sandberg risked a comeback and did well scoring 11 times.

Landskrona also changed coaches in midstream, Keith Spurgeon taking over and saved themselves from the drop in the last match. Behind 0-1 after three minutes versus Öster they won 2-1, passing AIK and giving Spurgeon revenge for being kicked out from AIK a few years back.

Up to the first division come from the north IK Brage of Borlänge, who during the thirties was one of the most popular clubs in Sweden. From the south is promoted Mjällby IF and that is a Cinderella-story. The team comes from a small fishing village on the south-coast of Sweden. The ground only has the tiniest of stands. The players ride bikes to the home matches and the biggest worry now is how the club will cope with all the people that will want to see the big teams next season.

The road leading to the ground is a small country one and already in the second division there was chaos a couple of times. However Mjällby thoroughly deserve their success. Only four years ago the team played in the fourth division.

IS CHEATING

NOTHING is new under the sun — said our resident intellectual at World Soccer, or perhaps originally the author of this shrewd remark was somebody else. In any case, he must have referred to the burning issues of football topics currently occupying the back pages of our newspapers, because they are old chestnuts indeed.

Even so, they deserve yet another airing, because they are important enough to effect the game adversely — a luxury we can ill afford.

Let's take first the allegation that "cheating" has become widespread, in as much as players pretend to be fouled inside the area, thereby provoking the poor, naive referee to award undeserved penalty kicks. I well remember a gentleman, improbably called P. Szabo in Hungary in the thirties, who was a master of this art, indeed in my youth, swallow dives were often described as "doing a P. Szabo!"

But people with shorter memories can easily recall such characters as Cliff Jones of Tottenham, who used to dive headlong in the penalty box at the slightest provocation. Later, Rodney Marsh perfected this dubious art, and Francis Lee of Bolton and Manchester City earned himself the Chinese nickname of Lee Pen. So, there is absolutely nothing new vis-a-vis this practise, there will always be players who are apt to "make a meal of it" when they are fouled or brought down accidentally.

And that is where the referees' responsibilities lie.

They must be able to judge "intention" — was the defender playing the ball or the man? Despite current examples, this is not a particularly difficult task, after all, referees give (or don't give) free-kicks all over the place very frequently during a match.

There is absolutely no difference between the penalty area and the rest of the pitch as far as punishable offences are concerned, and I repeat, a referee must be able to judge correctly the intention of the defending player, which is the crucial point. To label most players "cheats" because a few undeserved penalties were given this season, is ridiculous, the current crop are no worse and no better than their predecessors were.

In football, we shall always question the legality of such an important decision as the awarding of a penalty kick. Was Holzenbein fouled in the 1974 World Cup Final? Was Dzajic fouled in the 1968 European Championship Final? Was Clarke fouled in the 1975 European Cup Final? According to the respective referees, the answers to these questions were — yes, no and no! It's too late to argue with these decisions, and it's equally futile to worry about what has happened in England so far this season.

The referees must do their job properly, and as it is said time and again, they have to make up their minds in a split second. The slow motion replays may prove or disprove a decision, but this is an integral part of the game, and there is absolutely no point in calling players nasty names and throwing an extra burden on referees, by making them feel that every time they award a penalty for a foul, they might be victims of a premeditated con trick.

The next "topical" point concerns the over-defensive play of visiting teams. Although this is also an age-old complaint (I remember some very dull League games in the fifties and sixties at Stamford Bridge and at other august places), it is a real problem. Attendances are falling — not only in England, but practically everywhere in Europe. Football, almost insidiously, has become an expensive game to watch, and as we know, spectators are becoming more discerning — the so-called "hard-core" is too small to support the inflated expenditure of most clubs.

Yet, managers pressed by their board of directors, do not realise that they are in the entertainment business. Ian Greaves of Bolton uttered perhaps the most self-condemning remark of this or any other season, when he said: "If the fans want entertainment, they should go to the London Palladium!"

What arrogant nonsense!

The fans do want to enjoy a game, that's precisely why they go to a football match. Now, if a team like Bolton travel to their away fixtures with the sole intention to stop the other side playing, there is very little chance of that. Suffocating, over-defensive tactics, time wasting, a dull 4-4-2 formation, is not conducive to good football. And yet results are also important — it's all very well to ask relegation-haunted teams to be adventurous, when their very existence is threatened.

Last month, I mentioned Alan Hardaker's idea of an 11 up and an 11 down League system, which would make relegation less of a threat, because immediate promotion would be a distinct possibility. This is, of course, too drastic a solution, and would never be approved by the League Management Committee.

Others, like Joe Mercer, would like to see a different points' system with goal bonuses — a system which ought to be

Willie Johnston, making his debut for Birmingham City against Sunderland.

Trouble

TROUBLE with a capital T appears to follow Willie Johnston around. But on the evidence of recent events he hardly goes out of his way to avoid the confrontations.

It appears that a summer playing in Vancouver has not helped to solve this particular problem. This was highlighted in front of the BBC cameras when he became involved with a young Cambridge United defender.

Unfortunately this sort of incident has become all too prevalent in the case of Willie Johnston and at this stage of his career it cannot be put down to a spur of the moment action.

There is little doubt that the Scot is one of the most talented ball players in the game and as such comes in for a great deal of aggravation. But on his record he appears to be just as guilty as his opponent in many of the cases.

As a Glasgow Rangers player he was sent off six times and suspended on four occasions. This explosive record continued following his £135,000 transfer to West Bromwich Albion.

In September 1973 he was suspended for

WIDESPREAD?

Speaking Personally by Leslie Vernon

tried in a lower division perhaps. Incidentally, I do not think that there is any value in testing reforms (different points' systems, sin-bin, touch kick, etc.) in amateur or junior leagues, because there the circumstances and "the pressures" (to use the fashionable expression) are completely different. A goal bonus might persuade a team in the Cheshire League, for instance, to go all out for goals, but would Bolton be more adventurous at Anfield? I think not, and I have in front of me, a Russian First Division League table as "living" proof.

In Russia, only eight drawn games are allowed in each season for each team. For these results, the teams are given one point each, but if they go "over the eight", no points are gained — a draw is in fact equal to a defeat. Yet, Dynamo Tbilisi, for instance, drew 11 times(!), and teams often walk off the pitch after a drawn game, when neither side collect a point — in fact, they are both beaten! This is no reflection on the intelligence of the average Russian footballer — players cannot change their habits, they instinctively play not to lose. And if we cannot find a satisfactory outside aid to help the entertainment value of modern football, we must revert to the traditional good sense of coaches.

Whether they like it or not, they are in the showbiz of football, their very high wages are paid from the money that comes through the turnstiles. They must teach, coach, instruct their players to be more skillful, more inventive, more enterprising. If a manager like Alan Durban says that his players at Stoke are not good enough to go to places like Highbury and win, then he should also realise that his team shouldn't be in the First Division.

Stoke were in fact severely criticised on television for their cowardly stance at Arsenal, and in turn, the BBC team of commentators were told that their criticism was unfair. Why? A TV commentator has as much right to voice his opinions as any other journalist who expresses his views in writing. No matter how strong some of these written criticisms are, they are very seldom challenged by the "professionals" inside the game. But as soon as someone like Jimmy Hill voices an honest opinion or Barry Davies asks a relevant question, they are vilified by all and sundry.

Qualified

The "cause celebre" is, of course, the Brian Clough outburst, in which the ever-so-tactful Nottingham Forest boss charged the BBC TV team with all kinds of misdeeds. "I am better qualified to judge than any one of you," thundered Clough. And "what you do to referees is diabolical". Who is qualified to judge is a moot point. As far as playing records go, Bob Wilson and Jimmy Hill are probably on equal footing with Clough, Hill's managerial career has been very successful, but currently no one can compare with Clough in this respect — bar Bob Paisley. But when we are talking about achievements in the professional game and criticism of it, I believe that we are confusing the issue.

As for referees, I am not sure that Brian Clough is aware of the fact that in West Germany, several players were suspended this season due purely to TV evidence. The incidents apparently took place behind the referees' backs, no immediate punishment was dished out, but later, the evidence of the cameras forced the disciplinary committee to act. Is this justice or a gross infringement on the referees' authority? Whatever the answer to that question is, our treatment of our officials is much fairer. Good or bad decisions are highlighted on TV but the commentators would be neglecting their duties if they failed to do that.

After all, what is the talking point after each game — was it a penalty? Was it off-side? Why was the goal disallowed? The clubs are willing and eager to take the TV fees, but their tactics, cowardice or dirty play must not be criticised. The referees strive for years to get on the Football League list, but if they make a mistake in front of six million viewers, they expect it to be ignored. I sometimes wonder what kind of dream world these people live in . . .

Incidentally, it is worth mentioning that during the first 10 weeks of this season, the TV coverage of football was effectively halved because of the ITV strike, yet attendances were lower than in the previous season. Interesting — another ill-conceived theory can be laid to rest for ever.

follows Johnston around

three games for retaliation. In January 1974 he was out of action for another three matches for violent conduct. Come October 1976 he was banned for five matches and fined £100 following a charge of bringing the game into disrepute.

The F.A. Disciplinary Committee cleared him of deliberately kicking at the referee and accepted a defence that he aimed a kick at the referee's backside as a "gesture of frustration".

They added that the suspension would have been much more severe if it had been a deliberate, serious assault. The five match ban they imposed was the longest since the introduction of the new disciplinary system only a year earlier.

In 1977 he received his marching orders again when he was sent off in Scotland's friendly game against Argentina in Buenos Aires in 1977. The final ignominy occurred when he went back to Argentina as a member of the World Cup team.

He became the central figure in the sensational World Cup dope storm which resulted in him being banned for life from playing international soccer. Johnston was immediately sent back home on the next plane in disgrace.

Johnston, along with his Scottish team-mate Kenny Dalglish, was subjected to a routine, random dope test only minutes after Scotland had been crushed 3-1 by Peru in the opening match. Urine samples taken from Johnston were said to contain traces of the drug. Fencamtamin — one of the F.I.F.A.'s banned psychomotor stimulant drugs.

Fencamtamin is a type of pep pill which acts as a stimulant to the central nervous system and it is prescribed mainly to combat fatigue and depression.

Johnston could not deny having taken the pills but it was pointed out at the time that many players take medicine prescribed by club doctors for all sorts of complaints in connection with playing soccer.

West Bromwich Albion, to their credit, stood by the player upon his return to England but he never recaptured a regular place in their first team.

It was at the time Laurie Cunningham was beginning to make such a big name for himself and in the process provide the launching pad for a highly lucrative career in Spain.

This is perhaps most ironic because Johnston possesses an equal amount of skill and on his day can turn a defence inside out and win a match off his own bat. Unfortunately, he often becomes preoccupied with his own personal battles and this often leads him into trouble.

Currently the main concern is that unless Birmingham can harness this skill it could cost them some much needed points as they strive to get back into the First Division at the first attempt.

Johnston could play a big part in this aspiration — if only he does credit to himself and the club.

Off the field the little Scot cannot explain his behaviour during a match.

He returned to Birmingham to link up with the City club following a highly successful summer with Vancouver Whitecaps. Johnston proved a big crowd puller and was voted the most popular player of the season by the Whitecaps fans.

Player Portrait on Bruno Giordano

IT'S HARD to know sometimes who has had the tougher time of it: Giordano Bruno, who was burned at the stake in Rome in 1600, or Bruno Giordano, who has to play his football there.

Giordano Bruno was a 16th-century philosopher who died in the Campo dei Fiori; Bruno Giordano is centre forward for Lazio, last season's top scorer in the Italian league, and nicely on course for a repeat.

In reply to the obvious question, yes, Giordano (the centre forward) was named after Bruno (the heretic).

"My father was born near the Campo dei Fiori, so when I was born he thought: 'Why not?' " says the man who is Lazio's No. 1 hero on the days when the team have won and the No. 1 villain when they've lost.

Tough challenge

His father clearly had a whimsical sense of humour, though unwittingly of course he made it easy for the fans when his son is having a bad time. It's not hard to guess what sort of fate he's promised when he's shot just too high, or headed an inch too wide.

But then, Bruno Giordano — this one born August 13, 1956 — has been in and out of one scrape or another all his career, though the toughest was the challenge facing him when Giulio Corsini threw him in at the deep end at the start of season 1975-76, in Lazio's visit to Sampdoria.

"When Corsini told me I was in the team I could hardly dare believe it," says Giordano. "I was so high!"

He was even higher after the game, for he scored the only goal a minute or two from time. But for Corsini, the glory was short-lived. A few weeks later he was sacked!

Giordano, too, soon came down from the clouds. His challenge was to try to make the fans forget Giorgio Chinaglia, who had just buzzed off to the United States and New York Cosmos.

As Giordano says: "Who was I, a boy no one had heard of, to wear the No. 9 shirt? Chinaglia had been the figurehead of the team, the favourite with the fans. They didn't make it easy for me to fit in. I was the target for so much abuse. One day someone went to Vinicio, who was our coach then, and said three of us had slipped out of the hotel to a nightclub.

"It wasn't true, but he dropped us all the same."

The additional load Giordano carried was that he had already created a minor reputation as a lad who was a little too high-spirited, a little too much of a live-wire, for his own good.

He had already been involved in one or two scuffles back in his home quarter of Trastevere which, however much Lazio tried to smooth matters over, only gave fuel to the rumours — and scared the daylights out of his future in-laws when Giordano picked up again a childhood friendship with their daughter Sabrina!

She has, apparently, had a good effect on Giordano. But she's not the first woman in his life who's had to provide a calming influence.

Many was the time Giordano's mother had to plead for him with a Catholic priest, Father Francesco Pizzi, who ran a team of 13-year-olds called Orion Trastevere, after young Bruno's sprightly temper or high spirits had seen him kicked out!

But times were a-changing.

A family friend, Temistocle Forti, a midfielder, four years older than Giordano and who was already playing for the Lazio youth teams, had advised the youth section director, an Argentinian, Enrico Flamini, to take a look at the young centre forward.

Flamini, who might well have played many times for Italy in the 1940s at inside left had it not been for Valentino Mazzola, couldn't have chosen a better occasion to turn up. He saw Giordano score a hat-trick in a 3-3 draw.

"He was very lively, very promising, well-balanced, good control," recalled Flamini much later. "There was a lot for us to build on. In fact he was easier to develop as a player than as a person. He tended to get caught up in the wrong sort of crowd. But he grew up. Now you couldn't ask for better as a responsible professional footballer."

Giordano in the Italian Under-21 team on a visit to England in 1978. Left to right, back row: Galli, Galbiati, Canuti Di Bartolomei, Fanna, Collovati. Front row: Tavola, Bagni, Giordano, Cabrini, Agostinelli.

A NAME TO LIVE WITH!

Giordano himself recalls those early days with Lazio as a dream world.

"Already I'd started to think that I'd have to go into carpet-laying, like my father. Then suddenly, I arrived at Lazio and they seemed to like me — even some of the senior players like Chinaglia and Pino Wilson.

"I thought it was a magical world. I never thought or realised how complicated a footballer's life could be. I thought it just involved one match a week. The rest of the time I thought all my heroes lounged around signing autographs and enjoying themselves!"

He began to change his mind after being promoted among the ballboys on match days.

"That helped me start to understand some of the pressures, the reactions of the crowd, and so on. The best thing I remember though was nothing like that. It was in a game against Inter. Wilson and Sandro Mazzola came chasing a ball right along my touchline. They were both going flat out, pace for pace — it was almost as if they'd become moulded into one player. Marvellous!"

But to match the beauty of football, Giordano soon discovered the boring side as he became a member of the first-team squad.

"I found very quickly that the reality is very different from my dream world. The *ritiro* system, the controversies, the arguments. That's to say nothing of all the waiting around.

"I think a *ritiro* is a good idea — up to a point. It's fine to be together the day before a match, to prepare together, single-minded. But it's something else to take us away from our families for three or four days.

"If only the fans knew how we spent the time. The number of games of cards we have to play! It's such a drag. And what about our families who may need us at home. Maybe there's a problem with the children or something crops up they can't handle without your help. Instead of being any use we're stuck away in big hotels somewhere, like luxury-status prisoners."

Not that Giordano has actually been held back by the system. In that first season he scored five goals in 14 games. Next year it was 10 goals in 26 games, then 12 in 29 games and last season the crowning glory — with 19 goals Giordano was acclaimed as the league's top scorer and made his debut for Italy as a substitute in the 1-0 win over Spain in Rome.

Justifiable pride

The international wasn't such a success — "I had an attack of nerves, I suppose, being a newcomer."

But it was finishing as No. 1 goalscorer in a league which is notorious for the rough, tough ride it gives centre forwards, in which Giordano took the most justifiable pride.

"There was a time during the season when I thought Pulici and Graziani of Torino were going really well, and that one or both might finish up with more goals than me. Then Graziani lost form a bit, and Pulici was injured. So in the end it was between Paolo Rossi and myself and I suppose I benefited because I wasn't in a team — like Vicenza — who were fighting relegation."

Rivals they may be for goal honours and for the No. 9 shirt in the national team during the run-up to the European championship finals, but Giordano and Rossi remain remarkably friendly and respectful. Each is obviously only too aware of what the other has had to go through to make his mark!

Giordano says: "Before the international against Sweden a few weeks ago Paolo was really depressed about the way things had gone since his transfer to Perugia. I said to him: 'Look, the same happens to me. Sometimes the goals just won't come. Then for no reason you get a bit of luck, and the goals are back.'

"I only played part of that Sweden game, but Paolo played from the start and played really well. When he came off the fans gave him a great reception and I couldn't have been more delighted to join in. He deserved it.

"I've got to say he's obviously the right man to play centre forward for Italy. I think that when Enzo Bearzot compares the two of us he knows Rossi is more mobile, is more practised in coming back to look for the ball. That's not my game. But I think it's a factor with Bearzot — because Rossi's style probably suits the team better."

After seven games Giordano and Rossi were neck-and-neck — comparatively speaking — with five goals each at the head of the scoring lists this season. Giordano isn't surprised, and he's not placing any bets on who will finish in front come next spring.

"We both play in teams with such different tactics. At Lazio we've been playing the same way for five years. Garlaschelli and I are the only ones who carry the main responsibility for putting the ball in the net. But at Perugia it's different. There's Bagni, Dal Fiume, even Casarsa, who all get into positions to have a crack. Mind you, if they are all attacking there's that much more help for Rossi. I suppose it all cancels itself out in the long run."

Giordano as a centre forward is neither fish nor fowl. He's not a wanderer, a creator, nor is he a target man. He has a precise shot rather than a vicious one, but once in possession he can advance very fast on a defender in a confined space. And he's confounded the critics of his character with his readiness to fit into the *Azzurri* set-up wherever Bearzot wants him.

Last season Giordano was dropped down from the senior squad to the under-21s, to help redress the balance against Greece. More famous players have been known to rebel against such a switch — discover a niggling injury or inescapable club commitment.

Not Giordano.

"When they want me to play, they have only to ask and whatever the circumstances I'll do my best for Italy," he says. Indeed, against Greece he was as good as words, scoring twice.

The more goals he gets, of course, the more the fans fuss over him — when things are going well. And he's learned to handle himself carefully in public, for few cities are more dangerous to an ambitious, popular young footballer than Rome.

Giordano would consider that too sweeping a judgment. He says: "Rome is a big place and it can be very exciting. But if an athlete keeps his head on his shoulders he shouldn't have too many problems. And if he gets carried away, well . . . that's his fault. You can't blame the city."

Rome was certainly an exciting place to be two years ago when Lazio beat Juventus 3-0 in the Olympic stadium. That was the game to which Giordano looks when he's asked for his favourite goal.

"Garlaschelli had already scored our first and then Ghedin hit a long ball up into the box. I hit it once and Morini got in the way, and as the ball fell I was falling too, but I managed to hook my leg around and smash it past Dino Zoff."

But life at Lazio has not been all glory. The death of Tommaso Maestrelli, the coach who built the championship team in 1974, hit Giordano hard; so did the stupid incident in which midfielder Re Cecconi was killed — shot dead by a jeweller who mistook the player's practical joke 'hold-up'; and, most recently, the horrific accident before the recent derby against Roma in which a Lazio fan was killed, as he sat in the Stadio Olimpico next to his wife, by a rocket flare fired by a Roma fan at the opposite end of the ground.

It's hard to escape the feeling that there's a jinx on Lazio. But Giordano seems content to stay. He and Sabrina married after the end of last season and set-up home in the apartment he brought with savings from his first signing-on fee.

He says: "I can't imagine ever leaving Lazio. I know Milan were interested a year or two back but the directors say there is no way they could consider selling me. All I wish is that the team could be built up a bit. With the basis we've got and a couple of new players Lazio could be a force in the league for at least four or five years."

And Giordano could be burning up the league with his goals!

THE BIG THREAT

SPANISH football has come alive this season to the realisation of a major threat to the Madrid-Barcelona power axis.

Not from the traditional trouble-makers of Bilbao or Valencia, but from the north-west province of Asturias, in the shape of Gijon — almost unknown outside Spain, but grabbing all the limelight inside.

Second in the league last season — their highest-ever — they were dismissed during the close-season as a one-off team who had played above themselves and would quickly slip back into midtable mediocrity.

No one is laughing any more, not after the way Gijon won their first seven games one after the other to go two points clear of champions Real Madrid and Salamanca!

For years all Gijon meant in Spanish football was Quini — the long-legged, consistent country-boy centre forward who scored goal after goal in first and second divisions and yet whom none of the big clubs could prise away.

And it's Quini who is proving himself very much alive and well, having grabbed 12 goals in the first seven games — including a hat-trick in the 4-1 drubbing of Barcelona.

As I write, Gijon have just dropped their first point — held goalless away by promoted Almeria — but they remain a point clear of Madrid and, as probably the fittest team in the league, anyone who hopes to catch and overhaul them faces a long tough season.

Built on the rock of a host of youth team products, with the luxury of Quini in attack plus the tricky Argentine striker, Enzo Ferrero, Gijon have provided new hope for all the also-rans.

They've proved — much to the relief of the federation who feared a general run-down of youth facilities — that hard work in *La Cantera* (The kids' teams) can pay off handsomely and that in these days of a levelling-off of standards throughout Europe, that yesterday's minnows can aspire to the kind of national and international grandeur which once seemed the prerogative of the aristocratic few.

In these pages of *World Soccer*, I've always found it convenient to refer to the club as Gijon, but in fact come to Spain and you'll find the fans talking about "Sporting" — for that's the popular title for the Real Sporting de Gijon Club de Futbol.

Enzo Ferrero

Club Focus on Gijon by Keir Radnedge

Founded by a wealthy businessman's son, Anselmo Lopez Sanchez, in July 1905, they wandered for several years in search of a permanent home before acquiring a large field of maize. The players of the time set about with a will to clear the land and today this is the sight of the 35,000-capacity El Molinon stadium, a neat compact ground with seats for 7,500 and with all the spectator stands and terracing covered — a rarity in Spain.

Since then, despite vacillating between second and first divisions, there has been enough money in the kitty to build a "Football School" out at Mareo, which is among the smartest in Spain. With seven pitches, separate dressing rooms to serve each one, a well-supplied clinic, lounge, dining room, gymnasium as well as 12 double rooms for the first team to use during *ritiro*, it's no wonder they're proud of it.

Gijon have high hopes. They aim to help the youngsters — no player over 25, save the professionals, are allowed — to develop not only as footballers, but to run courses complementary to the local schools, to instill in the boys' minds the need to have a career to fall back on.

I think, judging by the experience of Athletic Bilbao and their similar complex at Lezama in Vizcaya, that Gijon may find the words of caution falling on deaf ears — but you can't criticise them for trying!

The overall aim is to make Gijon an established First Division team. In 50 years since the league began, they've spent only 18 years in the top flight, being promoted again and again in 1951, 1957, 1970 and most recently — under ex-Real Madrid left back Vicente Miera — in 1977.

Their experience at international level remains limited, despite a tour of Central America in 1953 and the regular staging of the Trofeo Costa Verde — one of the plethora of pre-season tournaments — since 1962. And in the last year or two they haven't set the UEFA Cup alight. But then, for most of the fans the sheer fact of qualifying was enough!

Miera brought Gijon up to their highest-ever — fifth — two seasons ago, thanks in large part to the goals and the leadership of Quini. Once in the UEFA Cup they beat Torino but went out to Red Star Belgrade — eventual finalists — and this time it was PSV Eindhoven who put an end to their dreams at short notice.

But the way Gijon have started the season few people doubt that next year they'll be back in the European draw. But in which competition? The UEFA Cup, at the very least. But after finishing runners-up to Real Madrid in the league last term, Gijon's players and fans have suddenly woken up to the impossible: Their championship potential.

The pity is that Miera is not around to share the glory. When his contract expired at the end of last season he demanded a stiff pay rise. Many clubs would, in their euphoria, have said Yes without thinking about the consequences on the rest of the club's wage structure and the consequent internal problems. Not Gijon.

Successful they may be, but above all they remain realists. President Manuel Vega-Arango said No, so Miera left — and is at present unemployed. In his absence, nevertheless, Gijon appear to be going from strength.

In the past all they have won has been fair-play trophies. This season could be different!

THE PLAYERS

Jesus Antonio CASTRO Gonzalez. Goalkeeper. Born Jan 23, 1951 (Oviedo). Has been with Gijon 12 years, having joined youth sections at 16. He's the brother of skipper Quini and regained his regular place last season after injury to Rivero. Valuable to the squad not just for his goalkeeping, but for his sense of humour. Junior international. 26 games last season.

Jose Aurelio RIVERO Rodriguez. Goalkeeper. Born Sep. 15, 1955 (Oviedo). Now in his fourth season with Gijon. Junior international. 8 games last season.

CLAUDIO Silva Garcia. Goalkeepr. Born Oct. 23, 1956 (Pontevedra). This is his third season with Gijon, though he's yet to make his league debut.

Jose Antonio REDONDO Garcia. Right back. Born Mar. 8, 1953 (Oviedo). This is his eighth season. 31 games.

Victor Hugo DORIA. Sweeper. Born June 20, 1948 (Rivadavia, Argentina). In his seventh season with Gijon, being one of the few foreigners who arrived in Spain in 1973, when the borders went down, to have remained with the same club. 24 games, one goal.

Ricardo REZZA. Stopper. Born July 4, 1948 (Buenos Aires). Another Argentinian, who joined 18 months ago from Salamanca but has been hit this season by injury. 33 games, 2 goals.

Antonio MACEDA Frances. Born May 16, 1957 (Sagunto). In his fifth season with Gijon. 11 games. Junior international.

Francisco Javier Menendez Frechilla — JAVI. Born Sep. 12, 1956 (Gijon). Right or left back, in his second season.

Secundino Suarez Vazquez — CUNDI. Left back. Born Apr. 13, 1956 (Oviedo). Has won five caps for Spain and is still a regular choice for the national squad though he's lost his first-team place at Gijon because of injury. In his fifth season. 30 games.

Jorge DAVID Lopez Fernandez. Midfield. Born Apr. 23, 1956 (Oviedo). Second season with Gijón. One senior appearance for Spain. 15 games.

CIRIACO Cano Gonzalez. Midfield or full back. Born Aug 4, 1948 (Badajoz). Converted to right back this season with success. 31 games, one goal. Ninth season with Gijon.

DETAILS

Real Sporting de Gijon Club de Futbol
Founded: 1905.
Membership: 15,271.
President: Manuel Vega Arango.
Stadium: El Molinon (35,000 capacity, 7,500 seated). Opened 1917.
Colours: Red and white stripes, blue shorts.
Biggest win: 6-0 v Oviedo (1944-45).
Heaviest defeat: 0-9 v Barcelona (1951-52) and v Bilbao (1958-59).

JOAQUIN Alonso Gonzalez. Midfield. Born Jun. 9, 1956 (Oviedo). Fourth season with Gijon. One cap for Spain. 3 games, two goals.

ANDRES Fernandez Ramon. Midfield. Born May 28, 1959 (Huelva). Second season.

Manuel MESA Quiros. Midfield. Born Dec 26, 1952 (Cadiz). Fifth season. 31 games, 2 goals. An outstanding influence in midfield this season — long-haired, long-legged and a hard worker. Strong but skilful.

Francisco Javier Alvarez URIA. Midfield, left back or outside left. Born Feb. 1, 1950 (Gijon). Nine caps for Spain, for whom he appeared in the 1978 World Cup Finals after resurrecting his career having been virtually given away by Real Madrid. His very versatility has been his Achilles heel — for while he's been switched to another position, someone else — for example Cundi at left back — has taken over his old role! 22 games last season.

Jose URBANO Martinez. Midfield. Born Dec. 24, 1955 (Cordoba).

ABEL Diez Tejerina. Outside right. Born Jan 31, 1953 (Leon). Given his chance this season at outside right after the sale of Spanish international Enrique Moran. Played much of last term in midfield. Fourth season with Gijon. 23 games, 3 goals.

PEDRO Gonzalez Llosa. Forward. Born May 12, 1958 (Gijon). Another local product brought up this summer from affiliated club, Deportivo.

Francisco Javier AGUILAR. Born Mar. 26, 1949 (Santander). Winger. Three caps for Spain. Joined Real Madrid in 1971 in the same deal from Santander as Carlos Santillana, but never showed the same consistency. Signed by Gijon on a two-year contract this past summer worth £500-basic a week.

Enzo FERRERO. Born Jan. 3, 1953 (Campana, Arg.). Striker. In his fifth season with Gijon. Highly respected by every defender in the league for his speed and shooting power. 29 games, five goals last season.

Enrique Castro Gonzalez — QUINI. Born Sep. 23, 1949 (Oviedo). Centre forward and captain, and winner of 26 caps for Spain. Leading scorer in Spain four times, twice in the second division and twice in the first, and scorer of more than 200 league goals in 350 games. Now in his 12th season with Gijon. Last term scored 23 goals in 33 games.

Back row: Gonzalez, Moran, Redondo, Andres, Claudio, Quini, Mesa, Ciriaco. Middle row: Rivero, Maceda, Colas, Doria, Urbano, Joaquin, Oscar F, Rezza, Castro. Seated: Pedro, Uria, David, Valdes, Tony, Javi, Ferrero, Abel.

Man behind the action

THE COACH

COACH now, in his first season in charge of the seniors is the balding, urbane and almost shy Jose Manuel Diaz Novoa — a man who has emerged from the obscurity of the background boys in explosive fashion to succeed Vicente Miera.

You must have been delighted to make such a great start to the season, winning your first seven games?

"Delighted yes, but also worried. You know that sooner or later you're going to lose — everyone does. And the more games we win the tougher it becomes against everyone else, even the team at the bottom of the table. Once you've established a record or a reputation the other clubs become the more determined to make it hard for you."

Last season Gijon were runners-up in the league — do you think your players now have the confidence to go out and win the title?

"I don't want to talk about winning the league. This is the autumn of 1979, and the league finishes in the early summer of next year. That's a long, long way away and there'll be plenty of problems to overcome. Our first aim is to finish among the top four or five and hopefully qualify for at least one of the European club competitions. If, later on, we're in a strong position then maybe we'll raise our sights. But that comes much later."

Why have you started the season so well?

"Because we're not frightened to go out and try to win every match — away as well as at home. The players know they can do it — and it doesn't matter who or where they're playing, whether in Vallecas against Rayo or Chamartin against Real Madrid."

You're certainly scoring enough goals . . .

"Yes, but though we've averaged nearly four a game so far I wouldn't promise that we can keep that up — a striking rate like that is pretty unusual. The good think about our game is not so much that we are scoring three or four regularly, but that we're creating at least six, eight or ten clear chances a game. When you're going all out like that, then you're bound to do well."

Were you worried because of the changes forced on you in defence because of injury and illness?

"I wasn't so much worried about making changes but because we were running out of players! Still, the boys we've brought in have done very well. You see that Cundi, who is one of the first players called up by Kubala every time he picks the national squad, can't get back in our first team now!

"With Ciriaco on the right and Uria on the left playing so well, there's no room for him."

You've been with Gijon a long time now?

"This is my seventh season. For six years I was coach of our third division team, Deportivo Gijon, that we now call Sporting Atletico, and last season we managed to get promotion into the second division.

"That spell gave me a great advantage — I know almost all the players. I've seen most of them come through from the juniors. Perhaps another trainer, from outside, would have taken several months to get to know his squad. I didn't have that problem."

Why did the club choose you to follow Miera and not a more famous 'name'?

"I haven't a clue. But I will tell you this: I didn't lift a finger to push myself for the job! It was our president who suggested me, and offered me the chance. I had to wait a minute or two to let it sink in. All I hope is that the people who didn't believe I was up to it may now think differently. Not because I think I've been a great success. I'd never say that. But I think we have shown that we can build further on what has been achieved in the past and maybe make a few dreams come true."

A lot has been said and written in the past year about the importance of a successful youth policy — presumably you'd go along with that?

"Obviously. We have ten players in our first team squad who came up right from the schoolboy level. Sometimes it seems a slow business. But at Gijon we're content to make the time and work hard. I think we've proved over the last couple of years that though there are no short cuts, a youth policy can work exceptionally.

"But it's not enough in itself. You still need the luck to pick up the occasional right player in the transfer market. However good your youth policy, you can never fill all the gaps in your team. Most of them, perhaps. All of them. No."

KEY MAN IN BID FOR TITLE

RAINER BONHOF A Player Portrait by Arthur Rotmil

RAINER BONHOF, a key figure in West Germany's national team, must have danced in delight when he heard the draw for the World Cup. His country will oppose Austria, Bulgaria, Finland and Albania in the qualifying round and since two teams advance from this group the Germans must have an excellent chance of reaching the finals in Spain.

Yes, in Spain, where Bonhof is now playing for the CF Valencia. For over three years this top Spanish club have been after this brilliant midfield player whose deceptive acceleration, skill on the ball and prodigious free kick expertise have made him one of the outstanding footballers in Europe.

In 1976 Valencia thought they had landed their man, but Bonhof's club Borussia Möchengladbach managed with the aid of a famous shoe manufacturer to persuade him to sign on for another two years. But the persistent Spaniards came back and in 1978 they finally got his signature.

Rainer Bonhof was born on March 29, 1952. He already showed promise at school, at first in athletics, gaining trophies in sprints and long jump and became even a regional cross country champion. He began with the SuS Emmerich, but having become a youth international he decided that football was to be his career. After all, his father Gerhard was also a very useful centre forward in his day. After leaving school Bonhof learned the trade of car mechanic when he was spotted by Borussia Möchengladbach talent scouts. He made his Bundesliga debut on August 15, 1970 against Kickers Offenbach and celebrated with a goal. Soon he made his mark as a highly skilled midfield-defensive player and a specialist in dead ball situations. His free kicks, corners and penalties are feared by defenders and goalkeepers.

On May 26, 1972, Bonhof gained his first cap coming on as substitute for Höttges in the friendly match against Russia staged to open the Munich Olympic stadium. And in only his eighth international he claimed a World cup winners medal.

Yet, it wasn't even certain whether he would play in the finals. But after the 0-1 defeat by East Germany there was an upheaval in the squad led by Franz Beckenbauer and after various changes Bonhof was brought in. He was then only 22 and already a "world champion". He also took part in the 1978 World Cup in Argentina but did not shine. Still, he remained a permanent fixture in West Germany's national side and boasts 48 caps, the last gained in that 5-1 win over Wales.

After six years with Möchengladbach Bonhof received the first serious offer of joining a club abroad. CF Valencia tempted him with a lot of cash and promises. Their emissary, the redoubtable Emilio Oesterreicher, assured him: "We will make you a millionaire in three years". But Borussia then demanded 2.5 million D-Marks (£625,000), which was then for the German market a collossal sum, since Bonhof's valuation in his own country was only £400,000. Meanwhile Bayern Munich also joined the bidding, through their team manager Dettmar Cramer and Bonhof clearly used the tug-of-war as a "tactical weapon" in his negotiations with Borussia. They, determined to hold him, produced a final trump card: A lucrative sponsorship contract with 'PUMA', the famous German sports equipment firm, whose boots the Borussia team were already wearing. Valencia however were not giving up the chase they waited two years until Bonhof's contract had expired. They then made him an offer he could not refuse. While he was earning £100,000 a year gross in Germany, he would get £100,000 net in Spain! Valencia also beat down Borussia (who wanted £750,000) to a £600,000 transfer fee. This was in July 1978. Bonhof took his long standing girl friend Roswitha Mülkner and his Porsche-Carrera sports car with him to Spain and began a new career faced with the usual problems of language, food, social contacts, etc. He has had his difficulties at the start of last season and was also worried about his future in the national team. But after the fiasco in the Argentina World cup, the West German Football Federation amended its rules about not calling up players with foreign clubs, and so Bonhof could be certain of continuing his international career.

He made sure that a clause was inserted in his contract guaranteeing his release for all competitive internationals. It was something that the other German "mercenary" in Spain, Uli Stielike, omitted to do and now he has already twice been refused release by Real Madrid.

Bonhof is now 27 and probably at the peak of his playing and physical power. He is certain, barring injury, to play for his country in the 1982 World Cup in Spain, the country which he now knows so well, its football grounds, the fans and local conditions. Thus he will become an indispensable and possibly the most important member of West Germany's World Cup squad, not least because he has learned the language — if, as expected they qualify.

And Bonhof will continue to terrorise goalkeepers with his fantastic free kicks. Ray Clemence, so highly rated in England, can certainly vouch for that, for Bonhof has become his "bogey" man; he beat him twice from well outside the penalty area, once for Germany and once for Borussia Möchengladbach. In his long and already distinguished career Bonhof has suffered all kinds of injuries: a broken jaw, which still causes headaches, a fractured arm, concussion, and numerous injuries to muscles and tendons. He calls all that "professional hazards". That is the price he has had to pay for fame and glory. But he accepts it all as a true professional, one of the model footballers his country has produced and can rightly be proud of.

Rainer Bonhof.

SWITZERLAND

by Arthur Rotmil

Some hope from draw

SWITZERLAND'S football following reacted to the World Cup draw with some hope and guarded optimism. Grouped with England, Hungary, Norway and Rumania, the Swiss generally concede that England will win the group, but hope that they might snatch second place.

Hungary, they calculate, is in the process of rebuilding, Rumania and Norway do not belong to the top echelon and can be taken. Whether such confidence is justified is in view of the recent results rather debatable. Switzerland's record against England shows only two wins in twelve matches — although the last two games at Wembley were both drawn 1-1 and 0-0.

Against Hungary, Switzerland only won five out of 33 encounters; v. Rumania only one win in five games and v. Norway three successes in eight meetings. Thus, against every rival in this group Switzerland has a negative overall record. Not much here to inspire confidence. Looking at the latest results the fact remains that since the Swiss beat Czechoslovakia on May 24, 1977, by 1-0, they have not won against any strong nation.

Victories over Finland, Norway, USA and Iceland (twice), cannot compensate for defeats at the hands of opponents not all of whom are rated in the top European bracket. After every recent international the same voices were proclaiming improvement, encouragement and a new silver lining, but the results are still going against the Swiss. Until they learn how to win and thus gain confidence which stems from success, Switzerland's national team will remain among the also-rans.

Sobering

The last international v. East Germany was another case in point. "Not for 20 years did we create so many chances" — ran the headline in the country's largest and most influential sports paper "Sport" of Zurich. Underneath was the sobering sub-title: "But East Germany beat us 5-2. . . ." The match report then listed all the opportunities, all the chances from which the Swiss might have scored, should have scored — but didn't score.

The East German team manager Geor Buschner was quoted as saying: "The Swiss were technically superior to our team". The East German Press consoled the visitors by stating that they "had no luck". A statistician calculated that the Helvetians won most of the tackles to get the ball. Others criticised the referee for allowing the fourth East German goal which broke the Swiss team's resistance.

If the Swiss deserve praise then clearly for fighting back with spirit. Two goals down after only ten minutes play — many a team would have folded up. But the Helvetians came storming back to make it 1-2, then 2-3 until the controversial decision allowed the home team to race to a 4-2 and eventually to win 5-2. Magdeburg's striker Martin Hoffmann was the hero of the match scoring a hat-trick.

The Swiss missed the injured goalkeeper Berbig, and even more their schemer Andrey, but it is doubtful whether their presence would have made much difference to the outcome. The 44,000 crowd at the quaintly named "World of Youth" stadium in East Berlin applauded the Swiss at the end, but they could afford to be generous having seen their side gaining a great chance to win this European Championship group.

On the domestic scene the Grasshoppers continued to set the pace, together with local rivals FC Zurich in the Nationalliga A. Their German team manager Jürgen Sundermann who only took over in the summer, has already made his mark. The newcomers Hansjörg Pfister in attack and Charly In-Albon in defence have fitted in well, while midfielder André Egli has developed into the finest header of a ball in the country.

But Sundermann's master stroke was the conversion of veteran André "Bigi" Meyer (30) into a 'libero'. There is a fresh wind blowing through the corridors of this famous club who are now fancied to win the championship.

The early pacemakers, the title holders Servette, have been dropping points unexpectedly, although they are still rated technically the best, the most evenly balanced and tactically cleverest team in the land. The side is carried by its marvellous all-international midfield trio of Andrey, Barberis and Schnyder. But defensively too, Servette are probably the strongest in the League and only need a bit more consistency to take over at the top again.

FC Zurich lost its early momentum. Team manager Zlatko "Tschik" Cajkovski has had his problems trying to sort out who is best suited to play 'libero'. Pierre-Albert Chapuisat (31) began the season in his favourite role, but meanwhile the national team manager Leon Walker has been selecting Zurich's Heinz Lödi and Gianpietro Zappa (both only 21), as his central defenders, so that Cajkovski also followed suit. Eventually Chapuisat was transferred back to his original club Lausanne Sports.

This 35-times capped brilliant footballer has had a turbulent career previously at Lausanne. Three-and-a-half years ago Chapuisat left that club under a cloud; then the players wrote a letter to the management demanding his sacking and promising that all will be well if only Chapuisat would leave. They claimed they couldn't stand his arrogance and constant criticism, the squabbles and bickering in the dressing room, which they ascribed to him.

Chapuisat is undoubtedly the most controversial figure in Swiss football for the past decade. He has however matured in Zurich under the guidance of club president Edi Naegeli and the former team manager Timo Konietzka. And he even made a comeback in the national side!

Grasshoppers goalkeeper Roger Berbig and defender Rene Natzger with Ipswich's Eric Gates during the recent UEFA Cup match.

Readers' Letters

SIR — I have bought your magazine every month from the early 1960s and thus consider I have perhaps earned the right to at least one letter of criticism.

First, it must be said *World Soccer* present certain features that are both interesting and unusual, for why otherwise would I get it sent over to Brussels when other magazines of repute such as *France Football* and *Kicker* are more readily available? The answer lies in the title, *World Soccer*.

It is here that it leaves other publications standing. Yet I feel that the developing world (in footballing and socio-economic sense) is sadly neglected, especially at club level. I can remember when all the results of the African Champions' Cup used to be given, and often one would come across a league table or even article on countries as varied as Honduras, or Mozambique, Mauritius, or Tahiti. Why not now?

I think many readers would welcome more information on Central American, Asian and African teams (plus the odd second division table from Europe) to broaden their knowledge and awareness of what is happening *all* over the world.

This seems all the more relevant now more nations from the above areas will be represented in the 1982 World Cup Finals.

I would just add that I welcome the addition of Claudio Kuck of O Globo to your contributors and I am pleased to see more articles by Keir Radnedge, who seems to achieve a happy blend between personal opinion, general news stories and statistics.

Bob Baldwin,
Sint-Stevens Woluwe, Belgium.

SIR — I would like to obtain an Adidas continental-style goalkeeping jersey — the type worn by Dominique Dropsy of Strasbourg, for example (without the advert of course!). I have inquired at a number of local sports shops but have been told these jerseys are not made in this country. Short of actually going abroad and buying one at a shop, what can I do?

D. H-Edwards,
Bebington, Wirral.

**Try contacting Adidas, PO Box 1, First Ave, Poynton Industrial Estate, Poynton, Cheshire.*

Sjöblom,
Ekenas, Finland.

SIR — I have been living in Norway for four months now and would be grateful if you could give me any information about football in Norway, particularly about the Oslo clubs Sheid and Valerengen. I would also be grateful if you would give me the address of the English and Scottish FAs.

C. Richards, Alnorth.

**Skeid have won the league once and the cup eight times – Valerengen have yet to win anything. The Football Association, 16 Lancaster Gate, London W2 3LW. Scottish FA, 6 Park Gardens, Glasgow G3 7YE.*

SIR — Having been an Ajax fan for nearly 10 years I am obviously pleased they won the double and I was pleased with *World Soccer's* feature on the team recently. However, may I point out a mistake in the August edition which referred to Feyenoord winning against Ajax in Rotterdam. It was a 1-1 draw. It must have been a difficult match, please give Ajax some credit!

G. Martin,
Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex.

SIR — As compiler of Dundee United's programme I would like to take up your correspondent's rather flippant treatment of the club in the ABC feature (September).

P. Rundo,
Sherwood Rd, Sheffield.

**The point of the feature was to concentrate more on the foreign than British clubs — sorry if you feel you were hard done-by.*

SIR — Would it be possible to publish league and cup results from a few prime European countries? The weekly sports and news Press are sadly lacking in information. I'm sure many of your readers would be grateful.

Mel Tomos,
Gwynedd, Cymru.

**Space is the problem. But many of the weekend's European results can be found in the Football Weekly News as well as in Monday's editions of the Daily Express and The Guardian.*

SIR — Having just witnessed 45 minutes of non-entertainment, which the BBC commentator tried to make us believe were highlights from yet another goalless draw, I felt compelled to state methods by which world football can be improved.

It baffles me how a boring defensive team can earn a point in a 0-0 draw. If a team does not score a goal, it should not be awarded a point. At least in cup ties both sides know they will have to score sometime. Secondly the offside rule causes more arguments and disputes than it is worth and should be abandoned.

My other main suggestion is that all these so-called star players who earn upwards of £500 per week are not worth the money. Let us face facts that a player is only likely to kick the ball, even in Division One, about four minutes in every match. It would not be so bad if every player hit the net a few times in those four minutes, but most of the time the ball ends up in the grandstand or the nearest river.

If only the next World Cup finals were to be played in the spirit of the last European Championship finals which produced whole hearted effort, good football, sportsmanship and most important of all — goals!

Hank Farrd,
Bangor.

SIR — I am a Chelsea supporter and am finding difficulty contacting a Supporters' Club in Northern Ireland. Could anyone help me please?

Stephen Graham,
Belfast.

SIR — Can anyone help supply me with colour photographs of the following teams: Ajax 1972-73, St Etienne 1976, Bayern 1975, Anderlecht 1976, Czechoslovakia 1976?

Richard Mowat,
68 Kingsley, Drive, Harrogate,
N. Yorkshire HG1 4TH.

SIR — As a subscriber to World Soccer and fan of the sport for 30 years I am upset at the biased coverage the NASL is getting. Admittedly the calibre doesn't equal that in England, Germany, or Brazil, etc., but there has been great progress here. In the August issue Mr Brian Glanville advocates "beating the bush" for ghetto blacks — but soccer is still "unknown" in this country. Roll the ball on the ground and an American youngster will pick it up and throw it back to you, where a European kid will invariably kick it back.

The heroes among the ghetto kids are basketball players. I am certain they have no idea who Pele is. The "City-game" is basketball, not soccer . . . yet.

Gary Pastor,
Mountainside, New Jersey, US.

IN REPLY TO . . .

Neil Buswell, Normanton on the Wolds, Notts: No official top crowd average, but Real Madrid and Barcelona both claim around 60,000.

A. Frederick, Brooklyn, New York: There are no books on the world club cup; Olimpia will NOT play Nottingham Forest but Malmo.

J. Brimicombe, Paignton, Devon: Write c/o Ajax again, see address above. State your request very clearly.

Martin Hannon, Rathinee, Dublin: Most magazines can be obtained through a major newsagent without any problem as long as you persevere.

John Carr, Walkinstown, Dublin: In the Republic of Ireland game v Poland (October '73 — won 1-0) goalkeeper was Thomas (Waterford) and substitutes Dennehy (for Conroy), Kearns (for Thomas) and Hale (for Givens). Half-time 1-0. Against Norway in 1976 Treacy replaced Heighway. Against Poland in 1976 Treacy played from the start and Dennehy replaced Lawrenson. Half-time score against Spain in 1977 was 0-1 (same as 90 mins).

M. Howard, Hunters Bar, Sheffield: Bolivian national team colours — green shirts, white shorts, green socks; Paraguay — red and white stripes, blue, blue; Columbia — orange, grey, orange; Venezuela — scarlet, white, white; Ecuador — yellow, blue, red; Belgium — all white; Turkey — white, white, red; Greece — white, blue, white; Finland — white, blue, white.

The BRIAN GLANVILLE column

NOW we've heard everything. The United States F.A. have managed to have their own wretched Olympic team reinstated and the Mexican Olympic team thrown out of the competition, on the grounds that the Mexicans are professionals. So they are, of course. So, to an infinitely greater degree, are the Italians, the Russians, the Poles; and for that matter, the Americans themselves.

I am indebted to that excellent magazine SOCCER EXPRESS of New York, and to my friend and colleague Paul Gardner, for the background to this shabby affair. The Mexicans beat United States 4-0 and 2-0, to eliminate them; as they supposed. That won't surprise the Manchester City footballers who watched, astonished and appalled, as the U.S.A. coach Walt Chyzowych put the American Olympians through their paces last summer in roasting heat. "Forty yard sprints!" said a City player to me, with awe and disdain. "It was crazy!" Since then, of course, Chyzowych's first choices have disgraced themselves in Paris where they comprehensively kicked both Wagner and Platini; but that is another, equally sombre, story.

The Mexicans who knocked out America were all members, it seems, of the semi-professional Curtidores club; a name which they were even ill-advised enough to wear on their track suits. As for the Americans, let me quote SOCCER EXPRESS and Paul Gardner: " . . . do we wonder about the hypocrisy that enables them (the Americans) to protest about the Mexican use of pros when virtually every member of the U.S. team is 'associated' with a pro club in the North American Soccer League?"

Of course by comparison with the Italians — who again, as in 1960, have the brazen cheek to put in a fully professional, Serie A, Under 21 side — by comparison with the endlessly cynical East Europeans, the Americans are as Simon pure as the driven snow. Little pity, too, should be expended on the Mexicans, who have been cheating at soccer Olympiads for a long time; notably in 1968, when the French had the temerity to thrash them 4-1 on their own ground. After that game, I recall with amusement, the French team manager, André Grillon, remarked whimsically that he was glad that his amateurs had been able to defeat a team of professionals. The Mexican journalists were instantly up in arms. How did he know they were professionals, they cried? With a sweet smile, Grillon replied that everybody did.

That FIFA should have lent credence to the American protest is a massive piece of hypocrisy in itself. Those gentlemen will strain at a gnat and swallow a camel. How dare they throw out the Mexicans and connive at the presence of the hugely well paid Italians, not to mention all those repugnantly deceitful East European, Iron Curtain, countries. But why go on? The Olympics at large, let alone the football sideshow, are riddled with professionalism. Brundage is dead, but the colossal hypocrisy, the monumental double-think, he represented goes marching obscenely on.

* * *

AND now, some record straightening. An impassioned Scottish reader asked recently whether it was true that I had been seen in the Press Box at Ibrox Park wearing a Glasgow Rangers scarf. Indeed, dear sir, it was true, but my colleague John Fairgrieve's use, in this connection, of the word "proudly" is as irrelevant as most of his recent animadversions on my opinions in WORLD SOCCER.

The occasion was that of the Rangers v PSV Eindhoven game in the European Cup last season. I was instructed by my older son, an Oxford undergraduate, a Manchester United fan, whose favourite Scottish club is Rangers, to buy him a Rangers scarf. This I did. As it was a cold night, I wore it round my neck. Not proudly; merely prudently.

And now, Chinaglia. A leading American sports magazine recently published a profile of him in which I was abundantly and inaccurately quoted. I may have many faults, but talking mid-Atlantic isn't one of them. Among the things I was supposed to have said was an anecdote about Chinaglia coming to England, playing for my little Sunday team, Chelsea Casuals, then refusing to pay his sub because "football is too beautiful a game to pay for."

A travesty; and the ruin of a good story. Giorgio Chinaglia did indeed come to London a couple of seasons ago to give television commentary on England v Italy. Lunching together before a prior television appearance, I happened to mention we'd be playing that Sunday. "Is there a game for me?" Chinaglia asked.

I pretended to consider. "Well, so and so is out of London, so and so isn't playing. All right, I suppose you can play."

"How much?" Chinaglia asked.

"It'll cost you twenty pence," I told him.

We picked him up in his Basil Street hotel on the way to the Royal Hospital, on Chelsea Embankment; from the bar, as it happens, where he was smoking a cigarette and drinking a whisky and soda. He played in an admirable spirit, and afterwards paid up like a lamb. The following March I was sitting in his office in the Warner building in New York. "I'm coming to England again," he said, "I'm going to play for you, I'm bringing you a set of shirts; but I won't pay the twenty pence!"

How that mawkish, fabricated alternative ever appeared, God and the mistaken writer, alone know.

* * *

The indefatigable Ron Griffith, a Blackpool man who has been spreading the gospel of soccer in Texas for many years, is now organising the Dallas Cup, to be played there Easter 1979. He wants English clubs to join the teams from every Continent which will be participating. Under 19, 16 and 14 teams are invited; good standard but need not be super-pro. They must pay own fares, but family hospitality should be available. Griffith's address: 14027 Floyd Road, Dallas, Texas.

PRO OR NOT

THE relationship between manager and coach is a fascinating one, on which I have often dwelt before. This season's vicissitudes of Ipswich Town, their wretched start to the season, prove a case in point. Last summer Bobby Robson, said to be wanted by Barcelona, actually went to Spain to talk to Athletic Bilbao, but the Ipswich directors gently but firmly insisted that he still had a ten-year contract to fulfil, and very properly demanded of Bilbao the sum of £200,000 for his transfer. Bilbao squealed dismay.

So Robson returned, made friends again with Ipswich; and proceeded to part company with his coach, the former Welsh international half-back, Cyril Lea. As usual, there were those — the generality — who thought Robson was the great man at Ipswich, others, and they included players, would tell you that "Lea did it all."

I am always sceptical of statements like that. I don't think any coach, by definition, "does it all." Look, for an example, at Don Howe, who clearly played a great part in Arsenal's winning of the double in 1970/71. Very fashionable it was then, among the cognoscenti, to say that Howe "did it all," as opposed to Bertie Mee; just as many will now tell you that Howe "does it all," under Terry Neill. But when Howe went, as actual manager, to West Bromwich Albion, where he had every opportunity not only to do it all but take all the credit, things somehow went wrong. Albion slid out of the First Division, Howe eventually slid all the way back to Highbury, via Leeds, as coach. A very good one. But do not let us dismiss the value of the roles played by Mee and Neill. The buck, after all, stops not in the coach's dug-out but on the manager's desk.

So I will not say that Lea was the unsung genius of those fine Ipswich teams we have relished for so long; merely that he was an absolutely essential link in the chain. When he went, the link inevitably was broken. He did not want to go, but sensed that, since Robson wanted to promote his second and third choice coaches, the moment had arrived.

Ipswich's loss is clearly Stoke's gain; by the time you read this, the East Anglian club may well have played its way back into form and favour again. Meanwhile, perhaps I may be forgiven for thinking that they were wrong to let Lea go.

PARAGUAY SUCCESS

from Eric Weil in South Africa

PARAGUAY completed the line-up for the South American Championship semi-finals by drawing home and away against Uruguay in the last two matches to win group 3 by two points from their rivals . . . but it might have been a different story if Uruguay had lined up members of their promising junior team earlier in the competition.

Uruguay had earlier lost 2-1 in Ecuador — for the first time in 14 meetings anywhere between the two countries — and this established the eventual points difference while the Uruguayan junior selection was in Japan for the Junior World Cup where they went out to eventual champions Argentina in the semi-final. But they were back for the last two matches against Paraguay and six of the players — Caceres, Diogo, Gonzalez, De Leon, Bica and Paz — were included in the team which drew 0-0 in Asunción to give Uruguay new hope of qualifying although the match was poor and rough with Paraguay playing with 10 men for almost two-thirds of the match after defender Ovelar's sending off.

Striker

Uruguay made only one change for the return game in Montevideo, bringing in previously injured striker Victorino and they needed to win by at least two clear goals to qualify. Paraguay had half a dozen team changes — partly to allow Olimpia to field a full team in the Inter-American Cup second leg in Asunción the night before. (This trophy, played for between the club champions of South America (the Libertadores Cup winners) and Central America, was also won by Olimpia who beat Mexico's America (the holders) 1-0 after having drawn the first leg 0-0 in Mexico two weeks earlier.)

Uruguay attacked from the start against a well-placed and tight Paraguayan defence. They went ahead twice, through Milar eight minutes after half-time and again through winger Paz seven minutes from the end when it seemed that they had the match won — though not by the required margin — but Paraguay, basing their threats on counter-attacks, equalised each time through E. Morel with the second coming in the last minute.

Failed

Thus Uruguay, once among the strongest soccer teams in South America in spite of its size, again failed to reach the final stages, but they seem to be on the way back with the injection of new blood from the junior team — South American champions earlier this year and third in the Junior World Cup in Tokyo — as long as the players are not transferred abroad as so often happens.

Title holders Peru were drawn against Chile and Brazil against Paraguay in the two-legged semi-finals.

At press time, Chile and Peru, first to take the stage in Santiago de Chile, were both holding secret training sessions for a meeting which, apart from affording Chile a chance of revenge at soccer after being eliminated by Peru from the 1975 South American Championship and the 1978 World Cup, had political undertones. This year is the 100th anniversary of a war between the two countries over a land dispute which flared up again recently causing the virtual break-off of diplomatic relations.

Transfer

Chile's squad, under coach Santibañez, includes Argentine centre-forward Oscar Fabbiani, leading scorer for Palestino in the Chilean first division for three years running before he was transferred to the Tampa Bay Rowdies of the North American League (after his transfer to Argentina's River Plate broke down). Fabbiani, on holiday in Chile during the US close season — his wife and children are Chileans — has changed his nationality and obtained permission from Tampa Bay to play for his adopted country.

Peruvian coach Chiarella meanwhile has steadfastly refused to call up World Cup star Teofilo Cubillas — also on leave from the US where he plays for the Fort Lauderdale Strikers — but has requested three World Cup players from their Colombian clubs, Cesar Cueto, Jose Velasquez and Guillermo La Rosa.

ELSEWHERE . . .

● **BRIBERY** is making the headlines in Brazil again. The Brazilian Sports Confederation is investigating the existence of a group of former referees engaged in arranging bribery of current referees to fix matches. The affair came to light when Don

UNAM have full points

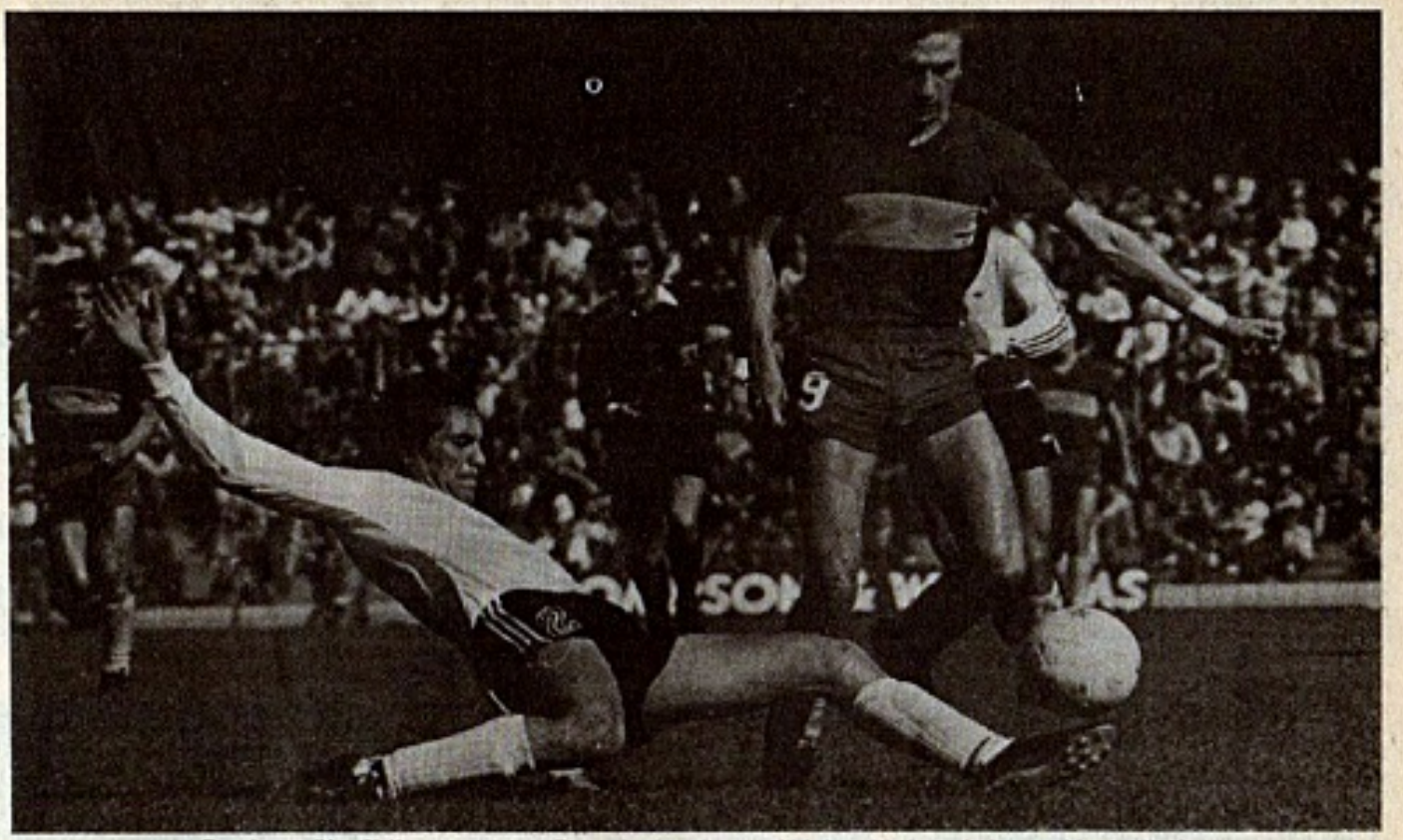
UNIVERSIDAD Nacional Autonoma de Mexico (UNAM) is the only team with full points after four matches of the Mexican first division which this season is again being played with 20 clubs divided into four groups. After 38 games the top two from each group enter the final round to play for the title currently held by Cruz Azul who have made a 1-2-1 start to the championship and are second in group one.

UNAM lead group 2 with a 10-3 goals record and their striker, Hugo Sanchez tops the scorers table with five goals. UNAM are also lining up Wolfgang Gross, one-time reserve of Sep Maier in the West German national team who is on loan from North American league club San Diego Sockers.

Another international goalkeeper, Argentina's Ricardo La Volpe — a reserve to Filol in last year's World Cup winning squad who has been playing for Atlante since last season — is considered among the best here and says he would consider changing his nationality if there was a possibility of him playing in the Mexican national team. But Atlante were unable to get another Argentine World Cup player — defender Jorge Olguin — after the transfer at 350,000 dollars had been arranged with his Argentine club, San Lorenzo. But Olguin, who is not playing for San Lorenzo due to a contract dispute, also failed to agree terms with the Mexican club and the transfer fell through.

Among other leading transfers was that of Brazilian forward Nunes from Rio de Janeiro club Fluminense to Monterrey for 330,000 dollars.

*** MEXICO withdrew from the Olympic qualifying tournament after beating the United States twice. The US complained to RFA that the amateur status of some of the Mexican players was in doubt and when the international body started an investigation Mexico withdrew. Indeed the amateur status of the Mexicans was doubtful, but so is that of a number of other South and Central American teams — not to mention the rest of the world — in the competition.**



Randazzo (No. 9) the young man Boca Juniors hope will inject life into their punchless attack.

Bosco lost 1-0 to Goias in a provincial league match and referee Julio Coserzu was then faced by an angry Don Bosco official, Paulo Ribeiro, who demanded an explanation as he was supposed to have received 1,600 dollars to "arrange" Don Bosco's victory.

The investigation has led to former international referee, Airton Vieira de Moraes, who has denied any connection with the affair and feels the accusations are revenge for his revelations earlier this year that Brazilian officials had tried to convince him to arrange the bribery of two referees during the 1970 World Cup finals in Mexico. Moraes, one of Brazil's best referees at the time and himself officiating at these World Cup finals, says that Jeronimo Bastos, chief of the Brazilian delegation in Mexico, wanted him to act as go-between to bribe Peruvian referee Arturo Yamasaki and his Italian colleague Diego Di Leo. Moraes was substituted for the Uruguay-Sweden match in Mexico and for this he blames another Brazilian referee, Armando Marquez, who, he says, for reasons of professional jealousy, started suspicious rumours about Moraes.

Problems

● **ARGENTINA'S** national team coach Menotti thought it would not be convenient to participate in the special tournament for World Cup winners to be held in Montevideo to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the first ever World Cup staged there. He said that at the time — end December — the national championship's final stage would just be finishing giving him little time to prepare the team properly, while it is also the annual rest period for players. Brazil was also having problems as by law this is the established holiday period for players, while European countries due to participate — West Germany, Italy and England — would be in the middle of their league season.

So it seems to be the wrong time for everybody, although all except England have now signified their intention to participate. Another hitch could be the playing times. TV is likely to insist on a 4 pm (or 5 pm) kick-off instead of evening games and players are likely to have a hot time of it . . . which whould favour the South Americans.

Junior

● **COLOMBIA'S** national team will be organised like a club in future and Argentine coach Carlos Bilardo has been asked to take over, according to Colombian FA president Alfonso Senior. Bilardo coached the Deportivo Cali club successfully for several seasons.

Plans include a second team of players up to 22 and a third team for players up to 21 with current national coach, Yugoslav Blagoje Vidinic — strongly criticised for Colombia's failure to make the South American Championship semi-finals — continuing as director of junior soccer. Bilardo currently coaches San Lorenzo in Argentina where his contract expires at the end of the year.

● **ARGENTINA**, winners of this year's Junior World Cup in Tokyo, are already preparing for the next one in Australia in 1981. A squad of 28 players is in training, at least once a week, under national coach Menotti.

● **THE OLYMPIC GAMES** qualifying tournament for South American countries will be held in four towns in Colombia starting January 23 with eight participants in two zones — Zone A: Argentina, Bolivia, Colombia, Peru; Zone B: Brazil, Chile, Uruguay, Venezuela. The top two from each zone enter a final round from which the top two qualify for Moscow.

Honour for Keegan

THE life-style of one of the game's most well known international footballers, Kevin Keegan, European Footballer of the Year and globe trotting millionaire, is hectic to say the least. However, when the Hamburg forward flew over to England for the European Championship match against Bulgaria, which he ultimately missed because the game was delayed for 24 hours because of fog, he was presented with a special award at a ceremony in London.

Keegan was given the prestigious Souvenir Press "Sword of Honour" by his former manager and mentor at Liverpool Bill Shankly. The Scotsman presented the fine engraved sword to Keegan before a gathering of pressmen at the headquarters of Souvenir Press.

On receiving the award and an emotive accolade from 'Shanks' the England star surprised him by immediately returning it to him as a gesture for all he had done for the career of the Yorkshireman when he was at Anfield after Shankly had brought him from Fourth Division obscurity with Scunthorpe and guided him to eventual success and a European Cup Winners' medal.

WORLD SOCCER DIARY . . . WORLD SOCCER DIARY

LATEST F A SOCC SOAP OP

THE DIDIER CHRISTOPHE Story — Part II.

New readers begin here: At a Press luncheon in London Alan Mullery, dashing debonair manager of brash abrasive Brighton, said that it was after a private eye's report that he decided not to sign a certain French player. By a process of elimination he was clearly referring to Didier Christophe from Monaco . . .

Now read on: Christophe, rising star of the Monte Carlo scene (but not, Brighton please note, The Casino), did not appreciate Mr. Mullery's allegations.

Christophe tells a rather different version of events, which has yet to see the light of day in Britain. Until now . . .

"M. Vaccarezza, our secretary-general, called me in and said Monaco has been asked to let me go to Brighton for a trial. It was almost unbelievable! But anyway I went to England, played in a friendly game and at the end the Brighton officials said: Okay, come back in a week and we'll sign you on a three-year contract, and you'll also play for San Diego in the NASL during the summer. Agreed?'

"I wasn't just happy, I was absolutely knocked out! The only thing was that we all had to keep quiet about the transfer to stop it getting to the newspapers for some reason.

"But everything had gone through. The only reason I didn't in fact go back was because of a rule they have that only foreign *internationals* can play in England. If it hadn't been for my wife and little boy I don't know how I could have kept my senses . . ."

Interesting . . .

* * *

MEANWHILE, also on the subject of foreign footballers and their tricky paths to England, why is everyone so interested in Claudio Marangoni?

He's 25, plays for San Lorenzo in Argentina and I read in a Sunday newspaper that he just missed out on making the World Cup team.

Age was all right, club was right. But not only did Marangoni not even make the *World Cup 40*, he has never been picked once by Cesar Menotti for the Argentine national team.

And, as Christophe reminds us, there is a rule about people like that. Marangoni doesn't even have the clout of being a Common Market national. Manchester City, Arsenal, Wolves and most recently Sunderland have all been interested in Marangoni.

What do they know about his background that we don't? Or, to put it the other way, round, is there something *we* know that *they* don't?

* * *

AN up-to-date Check on Europe's national team managers . . .

Austria, Karl Stotz — Belgium, Guy Thys — Bulgaria, Dobromir Tashkov — England, Ron Greenwood — Wales, Mike Smith — Rep. Ireland, Johnny Giles — N. Ireland, Danny Blanchflower — Scotland, Jock Stein — Cyprus, Olostat Tallanos — Czechoslovakia, Josef Vengios — Denmark, Josep Piontek — East Germany, Georg Buschner — Finland, Esko Malm — France, Michel Hidalgo — Greece, Altekas Panagulias — Holland, Jan Zwartkruis — Hungary, Karoly Lakat — Iceland, Yuri Ilchev — Italy, Enzo Bearzot — Luxembourg, Louis Pilot — Malta, Victor Scerri — Norway, Roster Fossen — Poland, Ryszard Kulesza — Portugal, Mario Wilson — Rumania, Constantin Cernaanu — Russia, Konstantin Beskov — Spain, Ladislao Kubala — Sweden, Lars Arnesson — Switzerland, Leon Walker — Turkey, Metin Turel — West Germany, Jupp Derwall — Yugoslavia, Miljan Miljanic.

* * *

EXETER CITY of the English Third Division provided the month's bright spot — though they didn't think so. Trailing 2-0 late in a game, they decided to take off the No 6 and throw on the substitute, a forward.

Unfortunately the trainer held the substitute card up the wrong way, so instead of the No 6 running off, it was their top scorer, the No 9, who took an early bath instead!

* * *

AT THE end of this month it'll be time for *France Football* to once again count the votes for the European Footballer of the Year.

Who is there? No one player jumps to mind as having dominated the past 12 months. The answer then is to look towards the European prize-winners.

Trevor Francis will no doubt pick up some votes on the strength of his one Champions' Cup tie — which, of course, happened to be the final in which he scored Nottingham Forest's only goal.

Hans Kranki and Allan Simonsen led their respective teams, Barcelona and Borussia Moenchengladback, to the Cup-winners' and UEFA Cups, but have singularly failed to off since joining forces in Spain this autu

Then there's Paolo Rossi. So Vicenza relegated? No matter, he was very ne Italy's league top scorer and we thoug might have won the award last year fo World Cup explosion.

And Kevin Keegan's chances of maki two in a row? Can't be bad. The precedent was set by Johan Cruyff, winn 1973 and 1974.

Hans Kranki

ROM
GER
PERA

IT'S ALL happening at Flamengo, as they stand on the verge of a third Carioca title.

On the one hand club officials and some of the fans are upset by the publicity surrounding the "Gays for Flamengo" movement, which has been unfurling their banners around the club.

Star forward Zico has been told that unless he cuts back on his programme he'll be forced by injury into early retirement.

Both Claudio Coutinho may very shortly—even by the time you read this — be out of his other job as national manager after the shock South American championship semi-final defeat 2-2, 1-2 by Paraguay.

Finally a new attempt to sign veteran Chilean defender Elias Figueroa from Palestino — he's now recovered from the training accident which threatened his life — has been turned down.

* * *

FOR EVERY English player who makes a success of it in Europe, there are always a couple who slip up.

FOR EVERY John Charles there's always a Jimmy Greaves; or, in today's terms, for every Kevin Keegan there's a Dave Watson.

The England centre-back has returned home to play for Southampton after a brief acquaintance with Werder Bremen, underlining the problems facing players who make the trip abroad.

There's no obvious personality type guaranteed to succeed. On the one hand it might appear easier for a bachelor, who isn't weighted with the problem of getting his family settled while he is often away. But on the other hand a bachelor can easily become lonely and homesick.

And it's not just British players who have problems. Look at Mario Kempes. It seemed ideal, when he joined Valencia in 1973, that the club brought his parents and brother to Spain too. All went well for 18 months.

Yet now Kempes, despite having married a local girl and become the proud father of a baby daughter, is suffering from the problems which tend to afflict the single men.

Too much time playing bingo — a craze in Spain now — is one of the reasons being blamed for his failure to regain the form he displayed in the World Cup Finals.

Real Madrid might take warning. The Spanish champions are thinking of launching a bingo session for members to help raise some extra cash!

* * *

WALTER SCHACHNER'S 17 goals in 11 games, while F. K. Austria have been knocked out of the Champions' Cup and toppled from the head of the league, underline the crisis in Vienna.

FKA, Cup-winners' runners-up just 18 months ago, looked on the verge of a bright new dawn. It was an impression underlined by the national team's World Cup performance.

Then FKA blew themselves up. With the directors squabbling the upshot was the dismissal of team manager Hermann Stessl. He'd rebuilt their team; he'd led them to the championship two years in a row; he'd taken them to their first (modern) European final.

* * *

What more did they want? Failure, apparently. Which is what they've got. More than that, the political machinations will very likely scare off the best young players.

AEK Athens, where Stessl is now earning his living, have already made one tentative to land Schachner. Now Köln are interested — apart from also eyeing Nottingham Forest's Tony Woodcock.

After what's happened at FKA this year their fans are starting to wonder if the club deserve players such as the goal-hungry Schachner and the perceptive and stylish Walter Prohaska in midfield.

Having crashed out of Europe their financial troubles will double if Graz AK keep their noses in front in the league. It'll be interesting to see how they balance their books. There's only one way I can see — and I don't think Stessl, down in Athens, will take any pleasure in seeing his work put to waste.

* * *

JAN TOMASZEWSKI, the Clown Prince of Wembley after his World Cup display in November 1973, is at it again.

This time it was in making up for a blunder in Beerschot's match against Belgian title-chasing RWD Molenbeek. Having let a shot slip through his hands, Tomaszewski grew increasingly frustrated at seeing his team-mates fluff the opportunities to equalise.

In the end, in the final seconds, he raced upfield into the RWD penalty area, and headed down a centre to provide the equaliser.

What was it the Duke of Wellington said about his troops? — "I don't know what they do to the enemy, but my God they scare me."

Tomaszewski's team-mates may well feel the same way.

KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR . . .

. . . Dec 5, Hungary v Czechoslovakia in the Olympic qualifiers . . . Dec 9, Cyprus v Spain, a decisive European championship tie; and Cyprus v Spain in the under-21 series . . . Dec 12, the second legs of the third round UEFA Cup ties . . . Dec 19, Italy B v West Germany B . . . Dec 20, a Spain XI v Foreigners XI in aid of the national players' union benevolent fund . . . Dec 22, West Germany v Turkey in the European championship at Gleisenkirchen; and Italy v Yugoslavia in the Olympic series in Rome.

WHERE ARE THEY NOW? — Erwin Stein. Born June 10, 1935. Made his name as centre forward with Grieshelm 02 but missed his chance of playing in the 1960 Olympics because he joined Eintracht Frankfurt, who had just won the 1959 West German title. Scored two goals in the 1960 Champions' Cup Final defeat by Real Madrid and stayed with Frankfurt until 1966. Played three years with Darmstadt, then retired to his newsagent's shop.

WE TOLD YOU . . .

Five years ago that . . . Joao Havelange criticised the standard of stadia, hotels, roads and communications in Argentina . . . Hristo Mladenov quit as Bulgarian manager . . . Pele played his (first) farewell game, for Santos against Ponte Preta in the league.

10 years ago, that . . . Luigi Riva scored a hat-trick for Italy against Wales in the World Cup qualifiers . . . Cruz Azul of Mexico won the Central American club cup . . . Boca Juniors, under new boss Alfedo Di Stefano, were favourites to land the Argentine title . . . Rob Rensenbrink hit a hat-trick for Brugge against Ujpest Doza in the Fairs' Cup.

15 years ago, that . . . Hungary beat Czechoslovakia 2-1 in the Olympic final . . . Juan Carlos Lorenzo had taken over as boss of Roma . . . Dukla Prague won the New York tournament for the fourth year in a row . . . Karl Rappan led Lausanne to the top of the table in Switzerland . . . Karl Koller had played his 88th international in Austria's 1-0 win over Russia.

NAMES IN THE NEWS . . .

EVARISTO DE MACEDO, one-time Brazilian centre forward star of Barcelona and Real Madrid, is new national team manager of Qatar . . . STEFAN KOVACS has resigned as Rumania's manager to concentrate on his other role as FA vice-president . . . Steaua star VIOREL NASTASE — no relation to the tennis star — stayed in Switzerland seeking asylum after the recent European tie with Grasshoppers . . . KONSTANTIN BESKOV is back as Russian team manager, six weeks after resigning . . . LEV YASHIN has just celebrated his 50th birthday . . . GERD MÜLLER'S return to West Germany for the winter with TSV 1860 München having fallen through, Atletico Madrid are now wondering how to tempt the Fort Lauderdale Striker . . . Swiss star RENE BOTTERON has had clear-the-air talks with national team boss Leon Walker . . . Another 50th birthday, for old Swiss star CHARLES ANTENEN . . . RAIMUNDO SAPORTA is staying on as head of Spain's World Cup committee after winning government support in a political battle over the local commissions . . . UBALDO FILLOL settled his contract dispute with River Plate — then won the £50,000 top prize in the state lottery! . . . ROB RENSENBRINK may be set to take the easy way out and end his career with Los Angeles Aztecs next year . . . Panathinaikos have made a big bid for Danish junior star JESPER OLSEN . . . RAYMOND GOETHALS is new boss of Bordeaux, but will probably take over the Belgian national team again.

South American League

by ERIC WEIL

IN COLOMBIA, with three games to go in the second round of the major League (DIMAYOR), America de Cali and Pereira have already made sure of finishing in one of the top two places of groups A and B respectively (which they currently lead) to qualify for the eight-team final round. But as America had already made sure of a place earlier in the season by finishing second behind Deportivo Cali in the first round and with Cali sure to be second this time, four instead of two other clubs with the best points totals in both rounds will enter the final round under this somewhat complicated system.

The real action has been elsewhere however.

First National, then Quindio threatened to withdraw from the 14-club league because of poor refereeing which, they say, favoured their rivals and hardly made it worthwhile spending big money on forming strong professional teams. The crisis — on the way to being averted at press-time — also threatened the league's committee when Deportivo Cali's president, Alex Gorayeb, refused to sit on it following strong words with Nacional president, Hernan Botero after a drawn match between the two clubs — which started the whole question about poor refereeing.

Peruvian World Cup forward Sotil, playing for Medellin, decided to return home following disagreement with Argentine coach Togneri and an eight-day suspension imposed on him by the club for starting an incident during a league match.

Meanwhile Argentine-born forward Alberto Benitez, now a naturalised Colombian, scored his 100th goal for Deportivo Cali since joining the club in August, 1975, and trails league top scorer Alberto Santelli, a Uruguayan playing for Independiente Santa Fe, by three. Benitez is considered the best header in Colombia.

Colombia has a good proportion of Argentine coaches and they are seldom out of the news. This time three were fined by the disciplinary committee — Jose Varacka of Millionarios for saying uncomplementary things about the referee, Eduardo Manera of Deportivo Cali for arguing with the referee during a match and Felipe Ribaudo of Caldas for running onto the field — all on the same day.

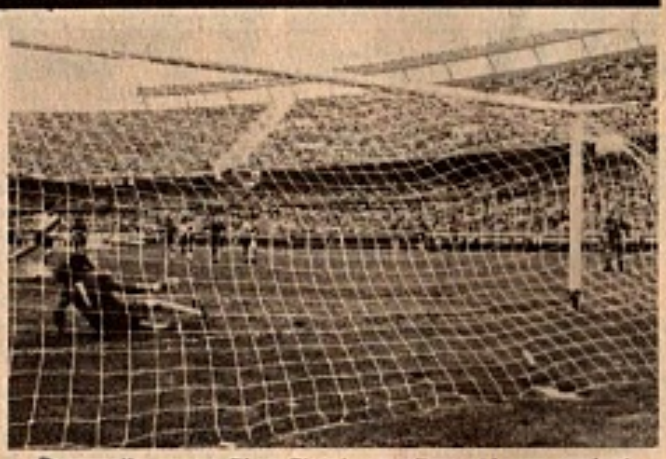
● **IN VENEZUELA,** the two-round professional league has finished with the top six clubs now going into a final round . . . but Portuguesa, champions for the last four seasons, will not be among them although they finished sixth. Portuguesa owes the Venezuelan FA 8,000 dollars and found it impossible to cancel the debt. As a result they were eliminated from the final round and replaced by seventh-placed Deportivo Italia who join winners Tachira, Universidad de los Andes, Galicia, Zamora and Estudiantes.

Far worse for Portuguesa — the only club which had represented Venezuela with any degree of success in international competitions such as the Libertadores Cup (although they line up mostly foreigners) — are debts amounting to around 200,000 dollars in players salaries. The players complain that they are tired fo keeping debt collectors at bay. This undoubtedly explains Portuguesa's lower than usual position this season, but the players, first talking of strike action, did fight on to qualify only to find that this was useless too.

The reasons for Portuguesa's plight are low gates — averaging only 300 to 400 now that they are not at the top — and a far bigger players wage bill than they can afford, run up by enthusiastic club officials wanting to build a star team with players such as former Brazilian World Cup winger Jairzinho who cost 300,000 dollars and spent most of his time with Portuguesa on the injured list.

Portuguesa's plight is that of quite a few other Venezuelan clubs who then disappear overnight . . . and Portuguesa could go the same way through lack of support.

Deportivo Italia have the tournament's top scorer in Brazilian Tarcisio Moura Macuglia who scored 12 goals — the same as Sergio Meckler (Lara) and Uruguayan Omar Ferrari (Tachira), but Tarcisio only joined Italia half way through the season and has since averaged a goal a game. The Brazilian forward has offers from several Brazilian clubs, including one from his home town Gremio, champions of the Rio Grande do Sul league, and he feels he has a good chance of making Brazil's next World Cup team if he returns home. Italia also have four other Brazilian players — Nascimento, Ivo, Alberu and Marco Antonio.



Passarella scores River Plate's equaliser at home against Boca Juniors Gatti in the classic meeting of Argentine soccer.

● **IN ARGENTINA,** the half-way stage of the short national championship was reached — seven games — with clear leaders in all four sections from which the top two clubs qualify for the quarter finals. Section A and B leaders, Velez Sarsfield (who just missed winning this year's first division) and Talleres Cordoba (invited to take part in next season's first division) are the only unbeaten teams left out of 28 with three-point and one-point leads in their respective sections.

In Section B Talleres are hotly chased by First Division champions River Plate and while both should make the final round, their battle is nevertheless interesting. Talleres, with virtually an international line-up including also four World Cup men (Tarrantini, Galvan, Oviedo and Valencia), have not run into top form so far mostly due to enforced team changes, but this has not stopped them from dominating the group and taking a point off River Plate (1-1) on the latter's ground. But worse than dropping a home point, River Plate had their midfield general Norberto Alonso sent off in that game and they suffered from his consequent four-match suspension. This included the classic at home against traditional rivals Boca Juniors in which they were outplayed, but got away with a point.

This had been the first official meeting of the season between the two clubs as they had been in different sections of the first division — as they also are in the national championship, but the latter provides for inter-section games between classical rivals. Midfielder Merlo was made River Plate's captain for the day on completing 10 seasons in the club's first division team. The line-ups were:

River Plate: Fillol, Saporiti, Pavoni, Passarella, H. Lopez, J. Lopez, Merlo, Carrasco, Gonzalez, Luque, Commisso.

Boca Juniors: Gatti, Pernia, Sa, Mouzo, Bordon, Benitez, Squeo, Salinas, Lorea (Salguero), Randazzo, Rocha.

But River Plate has a new star in Ramon Diaz who was top scorer at the recent Junior World Cup finals in Japan won by Argentina. Although he had so far only played one full game and come on twice in the second half, he has scored four goals — all vital.

Another youngster repeatedly hitting the headlines — although he did not go to Japan — is Boca Juniors' Carlos Randazzo, leading championship scorer with six goals, who has had a lot to do with putting Boca Juniors into a one-point lead over Instituto Cordoba and San Lorenzo in section D. He is the centre-forward Boca's punchless attack has been looking for and it has made coach Juan Carlos Lorenzo forget his disappointment at not getting Argentine-born Oscar Fabbiani on loan from the Tampa Bay Rowdies because the US club wanted too much. When winger Mastrangelo, previously Boca's only dangerous scorer, returns following injury, the team should really hit the goal trail.

SOUTH (and CENTRAL) AMERICAN LEAGUE TABLES

ARGENTINA: National Championship
(Top two from each group qualify for quarter-finals)

Section A

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Velez Sarsfield	7	5	2	0	13	5	12
Union Santa Fe	7	4	1	2	12	7	9
San Martin (Tucuman)	7	3	3	1	8	7	9
Alianza (San Luis)	7	3	1	3	8	8	7
Independiente	7	3	1	3	9	10	7
FC Oeste	7	2	2	3	10	11	6
At. Ledesma (Jujuy)	7	0	1	6	4	14	1

Section B

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Talleres (Cordoba)	7	4	3	0	16	8	11
River Plate	7	4	2	1	13	5	10
Huracan	7	3	2	2	15	13	8
Newell's Old Boys	7	2	2	3	16	16	6
Kimberley (M. del P.)	7	2	2	3	8	10	6
Gimnasia y Tiro (Salta)	7	1	3	3	8	17	5
Quilmes	7	1	1	5	6	11	3

Section C

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Atletico Tucuman	7	3	3	1	12	7	9
Racing Club	7	2	4	1	11	9	8
All Boys	7	2	4	1	5	5	8
Altos Hor. Zap. (Ju.)	7	2	3	2	7	7	7
Colon (Santa Fe)	7	2	3	2	7	8	7
Ind.-Rivadavia (Mend)	7	1	2	4	5	9	4
Argentinos Juniors	7	0	4	3	3	7	4

Section D

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Boca Juniors	7	4	2	1	9	5	10
San Lorenzo	7	3	3	1	13	5	9
Instituto (Cordoba)	7	3	3	1	8	4	9
Rosario Central	7	3	2	2	11	9	8
Estudiantes de La Plata	7	3	0	4	12	9	6
Cipolletti (Rio Negro)	7	1	2	4	6	16	4
Chaco For Ever	7	1	1	5	3	16	3

VENEZUELA
Professional League (final standings — top six qualify for final round, but Portuguesa disqualified because they owe money to FA)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Tachira	22	11	7	4	29	16	29
Univer. de los Andes	22	11	6	5	30	17	28
Galicia	22	7	13	2	18	10	27
Zamora	22	8	10	4	25	17	26
Estudiantes de Merida	22	11	4	7	22	17	26
Portuguesa	22	8	9	5	19	12	25
Italia	22	9	6	7	30	25	24
Lara	22	9	5	8	27	26	23
Portugues	22	8	5	9	32	34	21
Valencia	22	6	6	11	18	27	18
Miranda	22	2	7	13	18	41	11
Falcon	22	2	4	16	16	42	8

Top scorers: 12 — Maura (Italia), Meckler (Lara), Ferrari (Tachira).

COLOMBIA
Professional League Closing Championship

Section A

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
America de Cali	18	12	4	2	32	13	28
Deportivo Cali	18	10	4	4	25	14	24
Union Magdalena	17	9	3	5	18	14	21
At. Jr. de Barranc'la	18	6	6	6	19	20	18
Millonarios de Bogotá	18	4	7	7	22	24	15
Caldas	18	5	4	9	28	24	14
Medellin	18	3	4	11	14	29	11

Section B

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Pereira	18	10	4	4	38	28	24
Nacional	18	4	11	3	24	23	19
Indep. Santa Fe	18	6	7	5	28	23	19
Bucaramanga	18	7	4	7	24	32	18
Quindio	17	4	7	6	17	18	15
Tolima	18	1	11	6	14	20	13
Cucuta	18	1	10	7	15	24	12

PERU:
National Championship

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Universitario	28	14	9	5	39	18	37
Juan Aurich	28	13	10	5	30	24	36
Sporting Cristal	28	9	14	5	43	24	32
Alianza Lima	27	12	7	8	47	23	31
Alfonso Ugarte	27	13	5	9	39	39	31
Deportivo Junin	28	11	7	10	36	39	29
Union Huaral	28	7	14	7	30	28	28
Atletico Chalaco	28	8	12	8	26	27	28
Leon de Huanuco	28	12	4	12	31	41	28
Sport Boys	28	10	7	11	32	32	27
Deportivo Municipal	28	10	6	12	29	33	26
Colegio N. Iquitos	28	10	6	12	31	43	26
Coronel Bolognesi	28	10	5	13	33	38	25
Atletico Torino	28	7	10	11	24	32	24
Juventud La Palma	28	6	8	14	21	32	20
Melgar	28	5	8	15	22	40	18

PARAGUAY: First Division (2nd round after three games).

Section A: Olimpia 4 pts. Sol de America and Rubio Nu 3, Guarani and Capitan Figari 1. **Section B:** Libertad and Cerro Porteño 3. Sportivo Luqueño and Tembetary 1.

URUGUAY
First Division (after 13 games)

(1) Peñarol (12 games), Nacional 21 pts; (3) Sud America, Defensor 15; (5) Fenix, Huracan Buceo 14; (7) River Plate, Liverpool 12; (9) Bella Vista, Wanderers 10; (11) Rentistas, Cerro 9; (13) Danubio 7.

BOLIVIA
Professional League

Section A: (1) Oriente Petrolero 9 pts; (2) Wilsterman 7; (3) Independiente Unificada 6; (4) Real Santa Cruz, San Jose, Bolivar 3; (7) Always Ready 2.

Section B: (1) Municipal 8; (2) Bata 6; (3) The Strongest, Stormers 5; (5) Blooming, Guabira, Aurora 3.

ECUADOR: Division A: (12 games) (1) Emelec 17 pts; (2) Deportivo Cuenca 16; (3) Tecnico Universitario 15; (4) Manta 14; (5) Aucas 13; (6) Universidad Catolica, Barcelona 12; (8) America, Liga Deportiva Universitaria (Quito) 10; (10) Deportivo Quito 7. **Division B:** (leaders): (1) Universidad Tecnica de Manabi 19; (2) Everest de Guayaquil 18; (3) Liga Deportiva Universitaria de Cuenca 17.

MEXICO
(First Division)

Group 1

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Atlante	4	3	1	0	7	1	7
Cruz Azul	4	1	2	1	5	6	4
Monterrey	4	1	1	2	5	6	3
Puebla	4	1	1	2	3	6	3
Jalisco	4	1	0	3	3	9	2

Group 2

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Univ. Auto. de Mex.	4	4	0	0	10	3	8
Union de Curtidores	4	2	1	1	7	4	5
Tampico	4	1	2	1	4	4	4
Guadalajara	4	1	2	1	5	5	4
Atletico Potosi	4	0	0	4	3	9	0

Group 3

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
America	4	2	2	0	6	3	6
Toluca	4	2	2	0	4	2	6
Deportivo Neza	4	2	1	1	6	5	5
Univ. de Guadalajara	4	1	2	1	2	2	4
Leon	4	1	0	3	7	9	2

Group 4

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Univ. de Nuevo Leon	4	3	1	0	14	7	7
Zacatepec	4	0	3	1	2	3	3
Univ. Auton. de Guad.	4	1	1	2	6	10	3
Atlas	4	0	2	2	4	6	2
Atletico Español	4	1	0	3	5	8	2

CHILE
First Division

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Colo Colo (X)	25	15	7	3	51	23	38
Univ. de Chile (X)	26	15	5	6	30	16	37
Union Española (X)	25	15	4	6	35	19	35
Cobreloa (X)	25	13	6	6	46	25	32
Green Cross	26	12	7	7	37	28	31
O'Higgins	25	13	6	6	35	26	32
Coquimbo	25	12	8	5	49	30	32
Naval	26	7	11	8	36	41	25
Universidad Catolica	25	7	11	7	35	26	25
Lota Schwager	26	8	8	10	23	38	24
Palestino	25	7	10	8	39	40	24
Concepcion	26	9	6	11	37	39	24
Aviacion	26	7	7	12	28	34	21
Everton	26	7	7	12	42	46	21
Audax Italiano	25	8	4	14	41	50	20
Nublense	26	6	4	16	24	47	16
Santiago Morning	25	5	3	17	22	61	13
Wanderers	25	3	5	17	24	54	11

CLASSIFIED RESULTS

South American Championship (Copa America)
Group 3
September 20
PARAGUAY 0 URUGUAY 0

Paraguay: Fernandez, Arce, Ovelar, Cibils, Morales, Torres, Oscrio, Talavera, Isasi, Acosta, Morel. **Uruguay:** Rodriguez, Diogo, Caceres, De Leon, Gonzalez, Milar, Agresta, De la Pena, Bica, Victorino, Paz. (Referee: Sergio Vazquez, Chile — Ovelar (P) sent off 35m.)

September 26
URUGUAY (0) 2 (Milar pen., Paz) **PARAGUAY (0) 2** (E. Morel 2)

Uruguay: Rodriguez, Diogo, Caceres, De Leon, Gonzalez, Milar, Agresta, De la Pena, Bica, Alonso (Vargas), Paz. **Paraguay:** Baez, Espinola, Cibils, Villalba, Morales, Florentin, Vera, Pesoa (Romero), Acosta, M. and E. Morel. (Referee: Edison Perez, Peru). Att: 25,000.

SOUTH AMERICAN INDOOR CHAMPIONSHIP
(Oct. 6—11 in Bogotá, Colombia)

Uruguay 1, Paraguay 1; Brazil 3, Argentina 2; Colombia 4, Bolivia 1; Paraguay 4, Argentina 0; Brazil 4, Bolivia 1; Paraguay 6, Colombia 0; Argentina 1, Bolivia 1; Brazil 2, Colombia 1.

INTER-AMERICAN CUP
(2nd leg)
September 25
OLIMPIA (Paraguay) (0) 1 (Yaluk) **AMERICA (Mexico) 0**

(Olimpia won 1-0 on aggregate — trophy is played between Libertadores Cup and Central American champions cup winners.)

European League tables start on page 48

ALEX GORDON on Scotland

WORRYING ABOUT THE CUP DRAW

I HAVE no reason or wish to be labelled a pessimist, but I think Scotland are already one down without a ball even being kicked along the rocky World Cup road to Spain in 1982.

After the nonsense and the nosedive in Argentina there was little ballyhoo when the draw was announced and Jock Stein's men were grouped with Portugal, Sweden, Northern Ireland and Israel. All right so far, but I feel a mistake was made at the next stage . . . the arranging of dates.

People seldom worry too much about dates for big matches until about 24 hours before the kick-off and they suddenly find themselves without tickets. However, it is most interesting to note that Scotland's last two fixtures are both AWAY from home, in Northern Ireland and Portugal.

Hopefully, Scotland will be in with a chance of clinching a place in Spain around about that time and surely it would be advantageous to have the last one or two games on your own soil when you know exactly what you have to do in the points-gathering market.

Tightrope

I certainly don't see it as any boost to have four of your first six games at home when the group is still taking shape.

Anyway, looking on the bright side, it would be nice to think that Scotland will not falter at the early hurdles and will not be walking a shaky tightrope when the remaining two matches come around.

Make no mistake, though, Scotland are in an extremely tough section. Thank God there have been no cries of "We'll murder the bums" or "Spain, here we come". The lessons of the Argentinian fiasco have been well and truly taken to heart.

There has been no razzamatazz. There will be no backfire. The World Cup Finals is a setting for professional men with professional methods and a professional approach. That's not the way things were done last time out and that is why the rest of the world is still laughing at Scotland's expense.

Take this stinging attack from Argentinian wonderboy Mario Kempes, for example. When his club side Valencia were drawn to play Rangers in this season's European Cup Winners' Cup he had some interesting things to say.

Mistakes

"The Scots? Yes, they are more interested in what goes on OFF the field," he said with a smile. "They were the jokes team of the World Cup Finals in my country.

"Jock Stein has a lot to do with that team before they can be taken seriously. They have some good individual players, of course, but what's the point if they can't play together?

"They made mistakes in Argentina and they were made to pay for them."

Less inflamatory words have started World Wars! They bite deeply, believe me, and Scotland must rectify that in Spain '82.

Martin Buchan makes a point that possibly the Tartan Army of fans expect far too much from their favourites. He points out, accurately, that Scotland is a small nation of around 5 million people. Again he makes the point that Denmark is around the same population and no one seems to expect an awful lot of them on the international front.

Jock Stein

Fair enough, but Denmark hardly enjoy the same heritage as Scotland and neither have they produced players of the quality of Denis Law, Billy Bremner, Jimmy Johnstone, Jim Baxter, Pat Crerand, Kenny Dalglish, Danny McGrain, John Robertson and, dare I say, Martin Buchan over the past decade or so. Actually, I could easily go on with that little list, but the editor is hardly likely to give me the entire magazine for a Scots Roll of Honour!

The Danes produce a player such as Allan Simonsen every blue moon, but that's not the argument. Martin Buchan forgets that 12 years ago both major European club trophies almost came to Glasgow.

Heroes

Celtic won the European Cup and Rangers came so close to lifting the Cup Winners' Cup before losing to Bayern Munich in extra-time. Denmark has nothing to compare with that.

The Scottish fans expect their nation to do well quite simply because there is no reason why they should think otherwise. They look at soccer at home and in England and the men who are hailed as heroes every second week are Scots. They watch the individuals, they see Wolves parting with £1½ million for Andy Gray, they wonder and applaud at the grace of their favourites and they expect better things from them when they combine as a unit in the dark blue.

Scotland's attitude has been all wrong in the past. It has taken the abysmal performances in Argentina to put that right. It is also true to say that the Jock Stein influence is beginning to be seen in the team.

In the recent matches against Peru and Austria — both ending in 1-1 draws — Scotland did produce some tantalising form, some sweeping movements, some magic moments.

Just now the Scots are looking for a system where they can fuse their natural enthusiasm and fire with method and patience. It's not an easy thing to do, but the players are learning.

You may ask: If Scotland were so good against Peru and Austria, then how come they failed to win either game at Hampden? It's a good question and there is a good answer: Missed chances.

Finishing

Oh, I realise that those two words can so easily bury a multitude of wrongs, but in these cases it is quite true. The finishing against the Peruvians was nothing short of wretched.

Davie Cooper, making his debut that night, missed two extraordinarily easy opportunities right in front of goal while John Wark failed with a penalty kick. Those chances came in the first-half while Scotland were already leading with an Asa Hartford goal.

What would the score have been at the end of the game if Scotland had had a four goal lead at half-time? The Peruvian morale would have been shattered, but they escaped and netted a late goal for an equaliser. I stress, though, that this particular result meant nothing apart from academic interest.

The European Championship match against Austria was a completely different matter. Scotland had to win that tie . . . and they didn't. It was far too easy to heap the blame upon Alan Rough, who blundered lamentably to allow Hans Krankl to stroke home the easiest and simplest goal of his career.

John Wark

But should we forget two sad misses from Wark? He was in a good position on both occasions and had ample opportunity to show the Scots fans his booming right foot service, but he elected to head both . . . and sent them wide.

That's all part and parcel of the game, of course. The Scots cannot allow their concentration and their application to be wrecked because it didn't all come right on the night.

The pattern was still there and it was plain for all to see. The Austrians are an exceptional side with some gifted players, but they were forced back for most of the 90 minutes with Stein's men dictating things.

Keeping my fingers firmly crossed, I hope that the team begins to get the rewards it deserves by the time the opening World Cup-tie against Sweden comes around next September 10. A draw in Gothenburg would certainly be an acceptable result against a nation with a better World Cup record than the Scots.

After that match Scotland take on Portugal at Hampden on October 15. The list in 1981 is Israel (away), Northern Ireland (home), Israel (home), Sweden (home), Northern Ireland (away) and Portugal (away). Like I said earlier, I would have preferred at least the last match to be at Hampden.

Scotland, then, know what they have to do to join the elite in Spain. There will be no big-headed attitude. There will be no false bravado. There will be no empty, silly promises.

The Scots are in the mood to mean business. No longer do they look at the football world through rose-tinted glasses. Or tartan-tinted ones, either, for that matter!

Gordon McQueen, enjoying a round of golf away from the international soccer field.

EUROPEAN TR

OCTOBER was a very good month for West German football on the international scene. Out of seven clubs engaged in European competitions six reached the Second Round — once again more than from any other country. The national team defeated Wales 5-1 and has practically qualified for the finals of the European Championship. And in the draw for the World Cup the Germans had considerable luck in being grouped with Austria, Finland, Bulgaria and Albania.

Remembering that two countries go forward into the finals in Spain in 1982, the Germans must be clear favourites to get through. They will be playing qualifying matches for the first time in twelve years; in 1974 as hosts and 1978 as title holders, West Germany were automatically admitted into the finals.

Pride of place for the past month must go to the national side, following the convincing victory over Wales. With Uli Stielike again not released by Real Madrid, the Germans fielded the same side which beat world champions Argentina 2-1 in Berlin, a month earlier. The Welsh provided disappointing opposition, but that should not detract from the fine German display. The crowd of 60,000 at the Müngersdorfer stadium in Cologne were enthralled by their team's pace, technique and finishing power.

Centre forward Klaus Fischer, who twice rounded goalkeeper Dai Davies to score, confirmed that he is one of the top strikers in Europe and Karl-Heinz Rummenigge, whose juggling act before hitting the fourth goal was worthy of a circus. These two were the starts up front. But the two defenders Manfred Kaltz and Karl-Heinz Förster, who each scored brilliantly having come forward from deep positions, also deserve the highest praise.

Here the difference in modern tactics was exposed most glaringly. In British football the role of the 'libero' — as indeed this description — is still unknown. Commentators are still exclaiming excitedly — "look at the number five going forward" — when in fact this ploy has been used in West German football, and elsewhere in Europe, for many years now. Franz Beckenbauer started the fad at international level.

With today's teams using two, at most three forwards, obviously out of four defenders facing them, one is always free. Not having anyone to mark that 'libero' moves into the attack at the best opportunity, thus becoming an extra forward and confusing the opposition. The goals scored by full back Kaltz and stopper Förster perfectly illustrated the advantage of using the spare man to launch a counter attack. That is another version of "Total Football".

Triumph

The German team work was most impressive considering that the side was drawn from nine different clubs. After this 5-1 triumph the Germans need only three points from two home games against Turkey (December 22) and Malta (February 27), to be absolutely certain of qualifying — that is assuming Wales win in Turkey on November 21.

Since the West Germans have never lost at home in a European Championship qualifying tie in thirteen years — they did not take part in the first two competitions — the odds are now conclusively in their favour.

The German team is now unbeaten since Jupp Derwall took over, in ten matches. They will undoubtedly be one of the favourites to win the European Championship, moreover as there are no outstanding national teams in Europe at present.

Holland the World Cup runners up (if they qualify), are in the process of rebuilding. Italy, the hosts, played so badly in the last international against Sweden, that the usually partisan crowd booed and whistled them off the park, despite winning 1-0. The Italian Press too, normally anxious to preserve good relations with the internationals and the manager, slayed their performance in Florence.

Repetition

Of the other teams England may not be at her best at the end of a long season and in the Italian heat in June. I would say that the holders Czechoslovakia look the best bet — at the moment. So there could be repetition of the last European Championship Final; West Germany v. Czechoslovakia.

On the domestic scene another "trial by television" has made headlines in the Press. As I reported in last month's issue of WORLD SOCCER, Manfred Drexler of Schalke was suspended for three months after treading on his prostrate opponent Kraus (Bayern Munich). Although the referee did not see the incident, the Television film was used by the disciplinary commission of the Football Federation (DFB) in evidence.

Suspended

Now, the Austrian international sweeper Bruno Pezzey (Eintracht Frankfurt), has also been found guilty of punching an opposing player Jürgen Gelsdorf (Bayer Leverkusen) behind the referee's back. The televised incident has once again become available to the DFB. Pezzey has been suspended from club football until December 15 (the incident happened on September 8), and fined £1,000. Pezzey has lodged an appeal, but another significant step has strengthened the hand of the DFB.

The referees decided at a special meeting that they have no objection to the films being used to pinpoint offenders, even if they took no action against them through oversight.

Meanwhile the DFB confirmed that TV-cameras will still be used in future — "in special cases" — to help clean up the game.

The season was just over a month old when a managerial merry-go-round had begun. The first team boss to be sacked was Eckhard Krautzun of 1860 Munich. After a spate of disappointing results the man who was acclaimed for getting 1860 promoted last

Klaus Fischer is tackled by Phil Dwyer during West Germany's recent match with Wales

WEST GERMANY by Arthur Rotmil

UMPHS AND A GOOD DRAW

season, was now fired. But the club soon found out the cost of their action. A tribunal which deals with cases of unfair dismissal, has ruled that the Munich club must pay the deposed manager a total of £42,500.

Krautzun will receive his full monthly salary, plus the agreed percentage of gate receipts, till June 1980. In addition, a bonus "for avoiding relegation". Furthermore the club has had to withdraw the publicly made allegations against Krautzun, to enable him to find other employment.

Next team chief to go was Heinz Lucas of Eintracht Brunswick, who slumped to the bottom of the table. His place was taken by Uli Maslo (41). Just a few days later Dieter Tippenhauer, only last June the hero of Düsseldorf, after leading Fortuna to Cup victory, was dismissed instantly, because of failure in the Cup Winners Cup. Fortuna Düsseldorf only needed one goal to beat Glasgow Rangers, but as international Klaus Allofs only hit the post two minutes from time, it was curtains for the manager . . .

Controversy

His position has been entrusted to Otto Rehhagel, a man who served several clubs, but invariably left surrounded by controversy. But at least Fortuna have a team coach, unlike 1860 Munich where assistant manager Baumann, trainer Kottman and six players formed a "consortium" to select the team!

1860's local rivals Bayern meanwhile were delighted that their famous goalkeeper Sepp Maier has recovered sufficiently to resume training. Maier, who suffered multiple injuries in a car crash four months ago, will undergo a rigorous examination to determine whether the 96 times capped 'keeper can return to first class football.

Another club with goalkeeping problems were VfB Stuttgart. After Helmut Roleder was put out of action through a kidney infection, a replacement was found quickly and cheaply: Gerhard Welz (34), formerly with 1.FC Köln (Cologne) and lately with Second Division Tennis Borussia (Berlin), was signed for only £12,500. Stuttgart incidentally protested to UEFA against the fine of £8,200 imposed for alleged unsportsmanlike behaviour of the players in UEFA-Cup match v. Torino. The Italian club was also heavily fined for the trouble caused by players and fans in the return game.

Unhappy

The unhappy saga of Dave Watson at Werder Bremen finally came to an abrupt end. It will be recalled that Watson only played 126 minutes in the Bundesliga when he was sent off in only his second game for striking an opponent. Subsequently he was suspended for eight matches, but this was reduced on appeal to seven games. Watson then refused to travel to an away match at Schalke, claiming he was injured.

For this and other disciplinary offences he was fined 10,000 D-marks £2,500. This may seem a harsh punishment, but remember that the West German clubs pay their players exceptionally well and they expect strict discipline from them. With salaries in the region of between £60,000 and £100,000 a year, not counting the hefty bonuses, the clubs have a right to insist on discipline. Watson, on his own admission was "three times better off in Germany, than in England". Yet, he chose to disregard the club's rule, which state that a player must follow the management's instructions as to his availability for a match. Of course, there were also family reasons (his boys schooling for instance) which precipitated his early return home.

Cut price

Southampton's manager Lawrie McMenemy stepped in with an offer of £225,000 for Watson, which Bremen accepted. Both sides felt they had struck a bargain, for Bremen sold the player for more than they paid originally, while Southampton got England's stopper for a cut price — by the inflated values on the British market!

Leighton Phillips of Wales under pressure from Hansi Muller of West Germany.

DERICK ALLSOP reporting

DENYA SETTLES

IT HAS taken Kazimierz Deyna a year to come to terms with English football — and English football a year to come to terms with Kazimierz Deyna.

The man who left behind a glittering career as Poland's captain arrived at Manchester City heralded as the new guiding light of Maine Road.

Yet for months the move looked a wretched flop for both player and club.

Deyna, the artist who for a decade created some of the finest soccer works all over the world, found himself in a side desperate for artisans.

He was the misplaced superstar and made no secret of his dissatisfaction. He criticised the playing methods in England generally and at City in particular. Unable to hold a regular place, he threatened to quit the club.

Even after rattling in a few goals towards the end of last season he was virtually written off by team boss Malcolm Allison when his strolling style made little impression in City's midfield at the beginning of this campaign.

Then suddenly Allison, under pressure and running out of permutations, brought back Deyna as a roving striker alongside the powerful but raw Mick Robinson.

Deyna's success was phenomenal. He became the master again, but this time in the art of finishing. Now he was City's most dependable goalscorer and led the team from the foot of the First Division.

City had found a way of using his rare ability in an area where energy doesn't rule: Deyna accepted the role with relish.

Deyna says: "I am very happy now, everything is fine." He underlines that by insisting he will fulfil a contract which has another two years to run.

Deyna's change of fortune began when City played a friendly in Warsaw against Legia, his former club. He scored for both sides and City realised they'd stumbled across the solution.

Kazimierz Deyna.

City manager Tony Book says: "Frankly we'd though of him as a midfielder when he came to us, but he has never been a ball-winner.

"Now he's been given the free role he enjoys, playing in attack or midfield as he thinks fit. We've come to terms with what he needs and he's come to terms with English football."

Allison adds: "You always know he's going to score. You need composure as well as skill in the box and that is what this fellow has.

"I tell the other players to watch him and learn from him. He's the teacher to all of them."

Butter job for Keegan

KEVIN KEEGAN took a significant step towards securing a career outside football when he became a roving ambassador for a German butter company.

Keegan's busy skills have put among world soccer's elite and moved a meeting of top managers to demand the encouragement of such rare talents.

But despite his love and appetite for the game, the Hamburg and England man has no intention of staying in it when his playing days are over.

Keegan said after signing his latest commercial deal: "I now have about 20 contracts, most of them involved in some way with football.

"This one is different for me because it means I will be doing PR work which will, I hope, help me for the future.

"I don't intend to stay in football when I stop playing because management isn't for me. You have to depend on others for your job. No matter how good you are, once they cross that white line you've no real control over what happens.

"I've no fears, though, that I'm doing too much outside the game at the moment. Players are different. I can't sit around, I need to be busy all the time.

"I realise that none of this would be possible without my football and there's no danger of my neglecting that."

YUGOSLAV FOR UNITED

ANOTHER Yugoslav, Nikolai Jovanovic, is heading for a new football life in the West.

The highly-rated defender leaves Red Star Belgrade for Manchester United in the New Year for a fee of about £200,000.

Many of Europe's top clubs, including United's neighbours Manchester City, have shown interest in Jovanovic but Red Star officials visited Old Trafford to complete the deal.

One man who won't be joining United is Iran's World Cup goalkeeper Nasser Hedjazi.

He spent a month on trial with the club and played several reserve team games, but was not retained.

Hedjazi lined up trials in other European countries but may link up with his former international manager Heshmat Mohajerani in Dubai.

Frank Worthington, the player involved in a tug-of-war between two North American clubs last winter, is back on the market.

Worthington, top scorer in the English First Division last winter, has been unable to recapture his finishing touch this time and Bolton have put him on the transfer list.

Dallas Tornado, who lost to Philadelphia Fury in the tussle for Worthington, are again interested but there were no immediate firm offers.

KIEV LOOK FAVOURITES

USSR by Terry Bushell

DYNAMO KIEV emerged as the clear favourites to win the 42nd Soviet Supreme League with a fine 4-0 win at Moscow Torpedo that took them to a point within leaders Spartak with four games to go.

Although the two sides had played the same number of games (30), Kiev were favourites because they had played in only five draws while Spartak had played in eight, which is the limit under Soviet League rules for which a team gets a point for a draw.

The rule hit Spartak the very next day, when they could only draw 1-1 at Pakhtakor Tashkent. This was as good as a home defeat for them.

The other three contenders for the League crown, Shakhtyor Donetsk, Dynamo Tbilisi and Moscow Dynamo, had also all used up their quota of draws for the season.

Apart from this rule, the manner of Kiev's win at Torpedo also suggested they would be the champions when the season ended four games later. Although they were only one up at half-time and that thanks to a 45th minute penalty, they outplayed Torpedo at all times and in all departments. Second-half goals from Berezhnoi, Buryak and Veremeyev merely confirmed the superiority and gave the scoreline some resemblance to reality.

Meanwhile, Dynamo Tbilisi were bravely keeping up their title challenge with a 3-1 win at Zarya Voroshilovgrad. Bravely, because they were 1-0 down at half-time and a draw was useless to them. And it was not until 14 minutes from the end that Daraselia got the equaliser. Then three minutes later Gutsaev put them ahead and five minutes from the final whistle Daraselia scored another to put the issue beyond doubt.

Earlier, Tbilisi had entertained Moscow Dynamo. Meetings between these two sides traditionally end in a draw — and this match was no exception. After Tolstikh had put the visitors ahead from the penalty spot after an hour's play, Tbilisi skipper Manuchar Machaidze equalised eight minutes later. And that was how the match finished, 1-1, a draw that gave neither team a point. It was Tbilisi's twelfth draw this season.

The eleventh was an exciting 3-3 draw at the stadium of their arch-rivals, Shakhtyor. Tbilisi were 2-0 and then 3-1, but then Starukhin and Federanko each scored to give Shakhtyor a point, the latter goal coming only two minutes from the end. That was the last single point Shakhtyor would get this season however — it was their eighth draw.

If it were not for the unique Soviet rule concerning draws, Tbilisi, after their victory at Zarya, would have been level on points with leaders Spartak. As it was, they were four points adrift. They could get some compensation in the fact that they were drawing enormous crowds to their own stadium. No fewer than 70,000 turned up to watch them against Moscow Dynamo.

Spartak are another strongly supported team, and 50,000 were on hand to see them beat Ararat Yerevan 1-0 in the vast Lenin Stadium, their own ground being closed for renovations. Mirzoyan scored the all-important goal from the penalty spot in the 39th minute.

Mirzoyan scored again with a penalty four days later at Pakhtakor. But this time the opponents equalised, leaving Spartak with the same number of points as when they began the match. Although this was a good, exciting game, Spartak were without their midfield dynamo Khidiyatullin, who was injured against Ararat, and they were a shadow of their usual selves.

The other title contenders, Shakhtyor, beat Wings of the Soviets 3-2 at home thanks to two poached goals from the best sniper in the League, Vitaly Starukhin. His 24 goals made him easily the top scorer in the Supreme League this season.

So the situation at the top after these matches, with 30 games played and four left, was: Spartak led with 44 points, Kiev were second a point behind, Shakhtyor third a point behind them, and Tbilisi were fourth with 40 points.

Spartak proved to be a revelation this season. Coming back into the Supreme League only a year ago after being relegated, they gladdened the hearts not only of their own fervent supporters by their brand of open, attacking football.

They went to the top thanks mainly to the work of manager Konstantin Beskov, who is so much of a father figure he is called "Uncle Kostya" and who in a short time has built a fine team based on young players from the Second Division.

Spartak, with 56 goals, were by far the highest-scoring team in the League. They leapt to the top with a series of big wins — and stayed there with more of the same. The biggest score in the League was their 8-1 home win over Lokomotiv. Then followed a 5-0 victory over Wings of the Soviets in Kuibishev and then an exciting 5-2 win over the Central Army Sports Club at the Lenin Stadium.

They were actually a goal down at the beginning in this match but then Edgar Gess, a newcomer to the team, equalised and from then on there was no holding Spartak.

It is not surprising that Spartak players now form the backbone of the National squad, nor that Beskov was appointed manager of the national team.

The latter did well in its friendly against England's World Cup opponents Rumania at the Lenin Stadium, winning 3-1 with goals from Khidiyatullin, Buryak and Yurchishin. The match was arranged as part of the Soviet side's preparations for its last European Championship qualifier, at home to Finland, but as the Soviet Union now stood no chance of qualifying, the Rumanian match lacked interest.

It was interesting only for the number of new faces brought into the team. Yurchishin plays for Second Division side Karpaty Lvov. A Second Division player in the national team is as rare in the Soviet Union as anywhere else. It must be added however that Karpaty head the Second Division and look like being promoted.

From March 1977, when the national side was taken over by Nikita Simonyan, he used 51 players. In the three matches under Beskov's managership, another six new names have appeared: 26 matches — 57 players. Rather a lot, many would say.

USSR: Gontar, Lobinsky, Nikulin, Bubnov, Makhovikov, Buryak, Khidiyatullin, Gavrilov (Oganesyan, 46), Shavlo, Yarbev (Khapsalis, 65), Yurchishin.

Rumania: Kristian, Tilkhol, Nicolae, Munteanu, Pahirishan (Stefanescu 46), Dinu, Radukanu, Balacni (Stoika 72), Kamataru, Beloni, Kirtsu (Koler 32).

Leonid Buryak of Dynamo Kiev and the Soviet Union.

FINLAND by Frank Sjoman

OPS TAKE THE TITLE UP NORTH

OPS (Oulun Palloseura) are the new champions of Finland after only four seasons in the top division and the country's most northern-based winner of all time.

Promoted in 1975 they finished 9th, 4th and 5th in their first three seasons and were easily the most consistent side this term, leading the table virtually from start to finish.

However, they faltered a little towards the end, losing their third from last game 5-3 to their nearest challengers KuPS (after being 3-2 up at half-time). But in the penultimate match OPS beat KTP 1-0 away while KuPS were surprisingly losing 3-1 at home to Haka.

OPS suffered their third defeat in the last match against HJK Helsinki, who were trying hard to finish in third place for the bronze medals.

Attribute

Their outstanding attribute proved to be their teamwork and more than any other Finnish team they learned to keep possession and probe patiently for openings. Another interesting facet of their performance came from the fact that 13 of the 15 players they used figured in the goalscoring.

Stronger at the back and in midfield than in attack, though they did score 53 goals, their goalkeeper Jukka Rantanen had a fine season and was well covered by his defence in which only 20-year-old stopper centre-half Leo Houtsonen figures among the country's top defenders.

He was a member of Finland's UEFA Youth tournament team which played against England in 1975 and has now won five caps at full level. Aki Lahtinen, another 20-year-old, has played for the Finnish Olympic side.

Midfield player Seppo Pyykko at 23, with 16 caps, and veteran Eero Rissanen, provided the scheming in the side, while the most successful forward was 23-year-old Juhani Himanka, who scored 11 goals during the season, including six of OPS 14 in the mini-league play-off. Himanka has also turned out for the Olympic side.

Englishman Keith Armstrong played on loan in seven matches and scored five goals before signing for Newcastle United.

KuPS, who were runners-up, maintained their high standard and only three times in the last 15 years have they been out of the top four placings.

The previous champions, HJK, had to be content with third place but they can console themselves with having the best Finnish player in 18-year-old midfield player Pasi Rautianen, who must be the best prospect produced in the last 20 years.

Unlike most Finnish players he looks and moves naturally and has excellent technique combined with a tremendous appetite for work, vision and distribution. He lacks only routine and strength.

Chance

He finishes school next spring and doubtless will leave Finland shortly afterwards. Ajax are already interested and a good club like that where he would be given a chance to develop would suit him admirably.

Rumours have indicated that he might find his way to Sweden like so many of his countrymen, but there is little chance of him improving there.

Next season the comparatively small towns of Oulu and Kuopio will have two teams each in the top division while Helsinki and Tampere still cannot manage more than one each.

There was another first in the Finnish Cup Final with Ilves from Tampere beating TPS (Turku) 2-0.

Unfortunately the match was a disappointment after two rousing semi-finals which saw extra time played in both before TPS beat KuPS 6-4 and Ilves beat HJK 3-1.

Played on a neutral ground in Helsinki in bitterly cold weather the standard of play never warmed the 2,409 spectators.

Ilves deserved to win, playing the better, more organised and purposeful game. TPS relied on counter-attacking but their chief marksman Suhonen, who scored four in the semi-final, was well held.

The decisive goals were scored by Niinimaki after 60 minutes and the man who immediately came on for him as a substitute, Vourinen, seven minutes from the end.

HJK had to be content with third place . . .

FINLAND — FINAL TABLES

Championship group

OPS, Oulu	29	15	11	3	53-25	41
KuPS, Kuopio	29	17	6	6	58-33	40
HJK, Helsinki	29	14	7	8	48-36	35
KPT, Kuopio	29	13	7	9	47-33	33
Lahden Reipas, Lahti	29	12	8	9	46-49	32
Valkeakosken Haka	29	11	7	11	58-52	29
TPS, Turku	29	9	8	12	46-43	26
KTP, Kotka	29	9	4	16	33-68	22

The teams tooks their points and goals from the original 22-round league with them to the final mini-league.

Relegation and promotion group

Played by the last four of the top division and the top four from the second division. The teams started with bonus points according to their placings in the original leagues. BP = bonus points, TP = total points.

						BP	TP
Ilves, Tampere (Div. I)	7	4	3	0	16-5	3	14
OTP, Oulu (II)	7	5	0	2	18-11	3	13
KPV, Kokkola (I)	7	2	3	2	9-11	4	11
Sepsi-78, Seinäjoki (II)	7	2	4	1	8-5	2	10
Pyrkivä, Turku (I)	7	2	3	2	9-8	2	9
MP, Mikkeli (II)	7	2	0	5	7-11	4	8
Grankulla IFK (II)	7	2	2	3	7-14	1	7
MiPK, Mikkeli (I)	7	1	1	5	11-20	1	4

The top four play in the first division next season. So that means that two teams made it from the second division this year.

It is not clear yet whether this complicated system will be retained next season but there is certain to be some kind of play-off.

FRANCE

by Andre Duclos

World Cup draw is unkind

THE draw for the 1982 World Cup eliminators could certainly have been a great deal kinder to France. Holland have been finalists for the last two consecutive World Cups, Belgium are our traditional foes and neighbours, Eire, who have often been played in past competitions, are a team in assent, strong in the possession of Brady, David O'Leary and Stapleton. Only Cyprus look like make weights.

Michel Hidalgo, the French team manager, observed when the group was made known that the Dutch must clearly be the favourites, but that France could hope to take the second place. We know the Irish well, he said, as we eliminated them from the 1978 World Cup, but we don't know very much (directly, by implication) about Belgium and Holland. "This draw, when all is said and done, should not depress us, even if it could have been more favourable. French football has progressed a lot in these last years, and here we have a chance to prove it. Even the Dutch, who aren't as strong as they were, are not beyond our reach."

Interesting, too, were the thoughts of Stefan Kovacs, the little Rumanian who was manager of the French national team immediately before Michel Hidalgo, and has now returned to take charge again of Rumania. "This draw has created some difficult groups, and France is in one of them. I know the Dutch well through having managed Ajax, and the Belgians well because they eliminated France from the 1976 Nations Cup when I was in charge of them. As I don't underestimate the qualities of Eire, I am cognizant of the difficulties which face the French footballers."

They will clearly be made worse still if those footballers are treated as the Americans treated them in that ill starred "friendly," if you can call it that, at Parc des Princes last October, the friendly in which the Yugoslav born Bandov, a Cosmos reserve team player, came crashing into Michel Platini and injured him so badly that he was out of the Saint Etienne team for weeks. No wonder the Saint Etienne manager Robert Herbin was incensed and threatened to refuse his players to the international team for future matches; a threat which might carry severe consequences for him, were he to implement it. Rules are rules.

Frank Stapleton in action for Arsenal will be in the Republic of Ireland firing line against France.

Plantini himself was bitter about the foul. He said he saw it coming from a long way off, and that had he not done his best to avoid the collision, he would have been hurt still more seriously. Many thought the game a useless one; indeed, Gilbert Gress, the manager of Strasbourg, another up in arms, had strongly criticised the arrangment of the original game, won 6-0 with derisory ease in New York last season at Giants Stadium. Hidalgo diplomatically pointed out that once having arranged the return, the French were scarcely in a position to cancel it, that had the Czechs not beaten the Swedes with such ease — a fact known to the French shortly before they kicked off against America — it might have been seen as a useful training canter, with a view to the "crunch" against Czechoslovakia, the following month.

Hidalgo himself was bitter, though, about the fouls on Platini and — almost as severe and painful — on the young Strasbourg forward, Wagner, kicked on the ankle. "At half-time," he said, "instead of talking about tactics and play, we spent the time looking at the ankle of one player and the knee of the other." As one French journalist wrote, the team, which till then had been playing beautiful football and had gone into a 3-0 lead, was thereafter concerned simply to finish the game intact: "When the pupils show themselves too ill mannered towards their master, the master has no more wish to teach them a lesson."

In the French League, Monaco have been enjoying another of their surprising seasons. You just cannot keep the little club from the Principality — and its Italo-Argentine centre-forward Delio Onnis — down! One of the most important goals he scored this season for them was splendidly headed on the stroke of half-time at Angers. Until that point Angers were deservedly leading 1-0, but the shock was too much for them, and Monaco poured on three more goals in the second half. Monaco run out easy winners, Onnis getting another goal and Christian Dalger, the right winger, in fine form, a dazzling one himself.

But the best player on the field, and a new star of the French international side, was the midfielder Alain Moizan. Just 26 years old, born at St. Louis, the dark skinned Moizan joined Monaco from Angouleme in 1977 and has been a fine acquisition. Monaco always seem to maintain a high, steady standard, so that when teams like Strasbourg, the champions, fall below theirs, shedding points at home, as they did against Laval and Lens, Monaco capitalise on their failings by leaping into the lead. Support is still minimal, their picturesque little stadium couldn't hold it if it were not, but results are consistently good.

Moizan is a solidly built player. Yannick Stopyra of the junior international team and Sochaux, is long and lean. He, too, is making a name for himself this season. Son of Julien, who played for France, he treated himself to a hat-trick for Sochaux in Bordeaux, and is establishing himself as a hope for our coming World Cup team. Nineteen years old, Stopyra had scored only one previous League goal, and he did not even go on to the field in this game until there were only 27 minutes to play. His hat-trick then completely swung the pendulum, and gave Sochaux victory.

Poor Brest. When you are down at the bottom, everything tends to go wrong. Refereeing decisions, for one. They looked as if they had hit back splendidly at Valenciennes to recover a two goal deficit, but when Vebee beat his man on the left wing, crossed, and Lenoir volleyed in, the referee gave offside against Vebee. That, said Alain De Martigny, the Brest manager, was impossible. True, no doubt, but it was another sad defeat for the newly promoted Breton club, which has had such a hard time of it this season.

NOW ZEALA MUST ON TH RIGHT

Alan Sunderland is challenged by Clive Campbell during New Zealand's match with England B.

THERE was a warm sense of achievement, a feeling of true satisfaction surrounding the New Zealand players, at the after match buffet at Brisbane Road. They had just suffered a 4-1 defeat at the hands of England B, but as one player put it. "We are very pleased. We were on an incentive not to lose by more than three goals tonight, and we achieved that."

In fact Bobby Robson who was in charge of the England team was thoroughly surprised at the improvements that had been made in the past 18 months.

"They are learning fast," he said enthusiastically. "But they are lacking on their basics. Their biggest problem is ball watching. They do not pick up runners and you must do that if you are to compete at the top level."

For New Zealand this is an important and testing time. They stand at the crossroads, the right turn will see them develop and gain recognition as an international force. The wrong road will lead to stagnation and a return to the oblivion from which they have emerged.

It would be a tragedy if the latter were the case, because fired by a 1-0 victory over Australia earlier this year — the Kiwi's first over the Aussie's in 25 years of competition — the game has suddenly taken off. A new wave of optimism has swept the islands, a firm belief that New Zealand can and will qualify for a place in the World Cup Finals in Spain.

It was with this in mind that they embarked on their recent tour which took in Kuwait, Bahrain, Ireland and Britain. Unfortunately the administration of the New Zealand F.A. has not quite kept pace with the improvements on the field and whether it was through lack of foresight or just amateurish organisation, they failed to use this tour as part of their world cup preparation.

National Coach, John Adshead who was appointed at the beginning of the year explained the problem when he said: "I thought that maybe I would have been given the nod for the national job for the World Cup, prior to leaving for this tour. But I wasn't so I have had to look at it purely from a point of view of getting results.

"If it had been a preparation tour, we would have probably brought six or eight different players, younger men we would be preparing for the World Cup."

For a country with little financial resources this was a terrible waste of a golden opportunity to weld the team together and give them invaluable experience against class opposition.

Adshead, who played for his native Fleetwood in the Lancashire Combination, before embarking on a coaching career with John Newman at Exeter City, admits that he might have made an error of judgement. Yet you can understand why he prefered to bring experienced players at the expense of youth, at a time when he needed to cement his claim for the job of securing acceptable results.

John arrived in New Zealand by way of Australia where he spent five years as State Coach in Western Australia. Before his appointment at the North Island Director of Coaching, he had a very successful run in charge of Auckland National League club Manurewa, so the New Zealand authorities must have known his capabilities.

Grass root

Indecisive administration from the top is not the only problem holding back the progress of the New Zealand game however. For although the introduction of a National League in 1970 did much to enhance the sport, there are still great limitations at the grass root level.

Football is very much in its infancy in this rugby dominated colony and besides John Adshead there are only three other full time coaches in the whole country.

"We have a lot of part time coaches," explained Adshead. "But too many clubs turn to players who are just finishing and ask them to coach their teams. We do lack quality coaches.

"This is partly due to a lack of money, but also because there were no coaching schemes at all in New Zealand until 1970 when Barry Truman came out and did a magnificent job. But in those days it was a case of quantity more than quality and our Senior Coaching badge is just about the standard of the English F.A. Preliminary badge.

"There has been a massive growth of interest at Junior level and there are now more kids playing soccer than rugby. This is great for the game, but, unfortunately we have not been equipped to handle this upsurge, so it has been left to dads with no knowledge to guide these youthful interests and consequently the players have picked up a lot of bad habits.

"Just as an example of the interest that is generated, there is one club in Auckland that runs seventy junior teams.

"Yet it is only now that we are beginning to harness good young players. Commerical enterprises like Coca Cola are coming in to finance coaching camps three times a year, for the better 15 to 19 year olds.

"I think in the next three to five years we will be turning out much better quality players, it is already beginning to take shape."

In 1976 the New Zealand authorities amended the legislation on casual immigrants, which in effect prohibited clubs financing guest players by offering them outside employment. As the clubs themselves are too impoverished to pick up the bills, the accent has swung from the bounty hunters from abroad, to home grown talent, which has had a most beneficial influence on the Kiwi game.

The problems at the origins of the game then are financial. Not enough money to provide the quantity and quality of coaches needed to handle the demand.

NEW AND STAY E ROAD

Glen Roeder and Malcolm Waldron prepare for an England corner in the match against New Zealand.

At a higher level, the National League comprising 12 clubs is sponsored by Rothmans and although the players do not earn much more than their expenses they are classed as part-time footballers.

However the New Zealand F.A. still suffer from a lack of resources, both material and financial and of course the progress of the national side is restricted because of this.

"We never get a chance to bring the national side together," laments John Adshead. "We have not got money that we can set aside, like Australia for instance, who give their National Coach 500,000 dollars to prepare his team."

Five week

Just how near the bread line the New Zealand F.A. is, can be seen from the fact that they were unable to compensate any of the tour players for loss of earnings during the five week trip. The fact that many of the players were willing to travel despite this is testimony to their dedication and enthusiasm.

Goalkeeper Sandy Davie, an exile who played for Dundee United in a Scottish Cup Final against Celtic and played in the Football League with Luton Town and Southampton, also disclosed that the players were not provided with any spending money. So the resourceful squad organised a raffle for a set of playing strip and raised £50 a head for the tour.

It was a tough trip with eight games in 17 days, yet there were few complaints for John Adshead to deal with.

He says: "The main part of my job is getting players to believe that they can on the day, do a job against anybody. From what we saw in the game against England B, there can be little doubt that the New Zealander's have magnificent hearts.

"Although they lack skills and pace because they are part-timers, they are tremendous workers and, we have learnt such a lot about defensive football on this tour, that we can now stop good sides playing against us."

As far as the World Cup is concerned New Zealand have been drawn in Group I of the Asia-Oceania section together with: Indonesia, Australia, Fiji and Taiwan.

"We have a very good chance indeed," reflects the articulate Adshead. "The biggest hurdle will obviously be Australia because of their preparation. They have some super players, but their arrogance lets them down. To them we are the small fry at the bottom. But they have a lot of doubts about us now, after that 1-0 win, because we took them apart, it could easily have been 4-0.

"I have got a lot of faith in New Zealand football, otherwise I would not be working here. It is a most exciting job because you can see it develop almost week by week. We are going to have a very good side in New Zealand over the next eighteen months."

The Kiwi's certainly were not embarrassed by their results in England and it is satisfying to know that a country reared on rugby, racing and beer is now taking Association Football seriously.

Of their standing in the world game one can only judge on the current touring party. Their fitness was excellent and defensively they pulled a lot of bodies back behind the ball. If there was any criticism it was perhaps that they lacked players with flair, but this will develop as their game comes of age.

New Zealand International Gary Jenkins.

NEW ZEALAND'S AUTUMN TOUR RECORD

October 2nd v Kardicialin (Kuwait)	Lost 1-3
October 3rd v Bahrain	Won 2-0
October 5th v Al Ahli	Drawn 1-1
October 8th v Bahrain	Won 2-1
October 10th v League of Northern Ireland	Lost 0-2
Oct 12th v League of the Republic of Ireland	Lost 1-2
October 15 v England B	Lost 1-4
October 17th v Ipswich Town	Lost 0-1
October 22nd v Norwich City	Lost 0 5
October 29th v Dundee	Lost 0-8

—Colin Benson

EURO HISTORY

KEIR RADNEDGE continues his series on the important dates and details, facts and fixtures, of European football.

WORLD SOCCER EXCLUSIVE FEATURE

RUMANIA

INTEREST in Rumanian football has been largely increased since the European club and World Cup draws.

With Nottingham Forest and Leeds having taken on Arges Pitesti and Un. Craiova in the club contest and Rumania being drawn up in England's World Cup group, that's hardly surprising.

Many fans may remember the bruising clash in the 1970 World Cup Finals, in Mexico City. But in fact just lately the Rumanians appear to have found little determination of any sort.

For nearly four years now Stefan Kovacs — once the hero of Ajax — has been working to improve the face of Rumanian football. On the impression given by the statistics here, he has precious little to show for it.

In Georgescu, Rumania have produced a useful forward, but are generally weak everywhere else. However, 1978 was one of their busiest years yet in the international circuit.

It may be that Kovacs's work will suddenly pay off in remarkable fashion in the 1982 World Cup qualifiers. But with key players such as Iordanescu and Sames getting no younger, and midfielder Balaci constantly hampered by injury, the chances appear slim.

1962	Sep 30	Morocco	W	4-0	Bucharest
	Oct 14	E. Germany	L	2-3	Cresden
	Nov 1	Spain	L	0-6	Madrid	EC
	Nov 25	Spain	W	3-1	Bucharest	EC
	Dec 23	Morocco	L	1-3	Casablanca
1963	Jun 2	Poland	D	1-1	Chorzow
1964	Oct 14	Tunisia	L	0-1	Tunis
1965	May 2	Turkey	W	3-0	Bucharest	WC
	May 30	Czechoslovakia	W	1-0	Bucharest	WC
	Jun 13	Portugal	L	1-2	Lisbon	WC
	Sep 19	Czechoslovakia	L	1-3	Brno	WC
	Oct 24	Turkey	L	1-2	Ankara	WC
	Nov 21	Portugal	W	2-0	Bucharest	WC
1966	Jan 1	W. Germany	L	0-1	Ludwigshafen
	Jun 19	Uruguay	W	1-0	Bucharest
	Jul 3	Portugal	L	0-1	Oporto
	Sep 21	E. Germany	L	0-2	Gera
	Nov 2	Switzerland	W	4-2	Bucharest	EC
	Nov 17	Poland	W	4-3	Pitesti
	Nov 26	Italy	L	1-3	Naples	EC
	Dec 3	Cyprus	W	5-1	Nicosia	EC
	Dec 7	Israel	W	2-1	Tel Aviv
1967	Mar 15	Greece	W	2-1	Bucharest
	Mar 22	France	W	2-1	Paris
	Apr 23	Cyprus	W	7-0	Bucharest	EC
	May 24	Switzerland	L	1-7	Zurich	EC
	Jun 25	Italy	L	0-1	Bucharest	EC
	Sep 13	Israel	W	3-1	Tel Aviv
	Oct 29	Poland	D	0-0	Krakow
	Nov 22	W. Germany	W	1-0	Bucharest
1968	May 1	Austria	D	1-1	Linz
	Jun 5	Holland	D	0-0	Bucharest
	Oct 27	Portugal	L	0-3	Lisbon	WC
	Nov 6	England	D	0-0	Bucharest
	Nov 23	Switzerland	W	2-0	Bucharest	WC
	Dec 25	Israel	W	5-4	Tel Aviv
	Dec 31	Israel	L	0-1	Tel Aviv
1969	Jan 15	England	D	1-1	Wembley
	Apr 16	Greece	D	2-2	Athens	WC
	May 14	Switzerland	W	1-0	Lausanne	WC
	Sep 30	Yugoslavia	D	1-1	Belgrade
	Oct 12	Portugal	W	1-0	Bucharest	WC
	Nov 16	Greece	D	1-1	Bucharest	WC
1970	Feb 8	Peru	D	1-1	Lima
	Apr 26	W. Germany	D	1-1	Stuttgart
	Apr 28	France	L	0-2	Reims
	May 6	Yugoslavia	D	0-0	Bucharest
	Jun 2	England	L	0-1	Guadalajara	WCF
	Jun 6	Czechoslovakia	W	2-1	Guadalajara	WCF
	Jun 10	Brazil	L	2-3	Guadalajara	WCF
	Oct 11	Finland	W	3-1	Bucharest	EC
	Nov 11	Wales	D	1-1	Cardiff	EC
	Dec 2	Holland	L	0-2	Amsterdam
1971	Apr 21	Yugoslavia	W	1-0	Novisad
	May 16	Czechoslovakia	L	0-1	Bratislava	EC
	Sep 22	Finland	W	4-0	Helsinki	EC
	Nov 14	Czechoslovakia	W	2-1	Bucharest	EC
	Nov 24	Wales	W	2-0	Bucharest	EC
1972	Apr 9	France	W	2-0	Bucharest
	Apr 29	Hungary	D	1-1	Budapest	EC
	May 14	Hungary	D	2-2	Bucharest	EC
	May 17	Hungary	L	1-2	Belgrade	EC
	Jun 18	Italy	D	3-3	Bucharest
	Sep 3	Austria	D	1-1	Craiova
	Sep 20	Finland	D	1-1	Helsinki	WC
	Oct 29	Albania	W	2-0	Bucharest	WC
1973	Mar 28	Israel	W	3-1	Pitesti
	Apr 18	Russia	L	0-2	Kiev
	May 6	Albania	W	4-1	Tirana	WC
	May 27	E. Germany	W	1-0	Bucharest	WC
	Sep 26	E. Germany	L	0-2	Leipzig	WC
	Oct 14	Finland	W	9-0	Bucharest	WC
1974	Mar 23	France	L	0-1	Paris
	Apr 17	Brazil	L	0-2	Sao Paulo
	Apr 22	Argentina	L	1-2	Buenos Aires
	May 29	Greece	W	3-1	Bucharest
	Jun 5	Holland	D	0-0	Rotterdam
	Jul 28	Japan	W	4-1	Constanta
	Sep 25	Bulgaria	D	0-0	Sofia
	Oct 13	Denmark	D	0-0	Copenhagen	EC
	Dec 4	Israel	W	1-0	Tel Aviv
1975	Mar 19	Turkey	D	1-1	Istanbul
	Mar 31	Czechoslovakia	D	1-1	Prague
	Apr 17	Spain	D	1-1	Madrid	EC
	May 10	Denmark	W	6-1	Bucharest	EC
	Jun 4	Scotland	D	1-1	Bucharest	EC
	Sep 24	Greece	D	1-1	Salonika
	Oct 12	Turkey	D	2-2	Bucharest
	Nov 16	Spain	D	2-2	Bucharest	EC
	Nov 30	Russia	D	2-2	Bucharest
	Dec 17	Scotland	D	1-1	Hampden	EC
1976	May 11	Bulgaria	L	0-1	Tirnovo
	Jun 5	Italy	L	2-4	Milan
	Sep 22	Czechoslovakia	D	1-1	Bucharest
	Oct 6	Czechoslovakia	L	2-3	Prague
	Nov 28	Bulgaria	W	3-2	Ploesti
1977	Feb 2	France	L	0-2	Bordeaux
	Mar 23	Turkey	W	4-0	Bucharest
	Apr 16	Spain	W	1-0	Bucharest	WC
	Apr 27	E. Germany	D	1-1	Bucharest
	May 8	Yugoslavia	W	2-0	Zagreb	WC
	Aug 5	Iran	D	0-0	Teheran
	Aug 14	Czechoslovakia	W	3-1	Bucharest
	Sep 21	Greece	W	6-1	Bucharest
	Oct 26	Spain	L	0-2	Madrid	WC
	Nov 13	Yugoslavia	L	4-6	Bucharest	WC
1978	Mar 22	Turkey	D	1-1	Istanbul
	Apr 5	Argentina	L	0-2	Buenos Aires
	May 3	Bulgaria	W	2-0	Bucharest
	May 14	Russia	L	0-1	Bucharest
	May 31	Bulgaria	D	1-1	Sofia
	Aug 4	Bulgaria	L	0-2	Varna
	Oct 11	Poland	W	1-0	Bucharest
	Oct 25	Yugoslavia	W	3-2	Bucharest	EC
	Nov 15	Spain	L	0-1	Valencia	EC
	Dec 13	Greece	L	1-2	Athens

	P	W	D	L	F	A
1922 to WC82	142	59	26	57	264	276
WC82 up to 78	116	44	34	38	182	148
Total	258	103	60	95	446	424

RUSSIA

THE SOVIET statistics bear out the remarkable fact that they are the only European nation to have conceded fewer goals than they have played internationals — 211 goals in 229 games up to the end of 1978.

But they would probably willingly trade that distinction now for a return to the successful stability of the 1960s.

European champions in 1960, runners-up in 1964 and 1972 as well as fourth in 1968 and World Cup fourth in 1966, they've shown lately little of the resonance which made them, if not feared, then highly-respected opponents.

Konstantin Beskov is back in charge since caretaker Oleg Basilevitch has enough on his plate rebuilding air crash club Pakhtakor Tashkent. Meanwhile, it will be interesting to see whether the Russian authorities wear down Tbilisi just as they overloaded — and ultimately short-circuited — the brilliance of Dynamo Kiev five years ago.

1962	Oct 7	Morocco	W	3-1	Kiev
1963	May 22	Sweden	L	0-1	Moscow
	Sep 22	Hungary	D	1-1	Moscow
	Oct 13	Italy	W	2-0	Moscow	EC
	Nov 10	Italy	D	1-1	Rome	EC
	Dec 1	Morocco	D	1-1	Casablanca
1964	May 13	Sweden	D	1-1	Solna	EC
	May 20	Uruguay	W	1-0	Moscow
	May 27	Sweden	W	3-1	Moscow	EC
	Jun 17	Denmark	W	3-0	Barcelona	ECs
	Jun 21	Spain	L	1-2	Madrid	ECF
	Oct 11	Austria	L	0-1	Vienna
	Nov 4	Algeria	D	2-2	Algiers
	Nov 22	Yugoslavia	D	1-1	Belgrade
	Nov 29	Bulgaria	D	0-0	Sofia
1965	May 16	Austria	D	0-0	Moscow
	May 23	Greece	W	3-1	Moscow	WC
	May 30	Wales	W	2-1	Moscow	WC
	Jun 27	Denmark	W	6-0	Moscow	WC
	Jul 4	Brazil	L	0-3	Moscow
	Sep 5	Yugoslavia	D	0-0	Moscow
	Oct 3	Greece	W	4-1	Athens	WC
	Oct 17	Denmark	W	3-1	Copenhagen	WC
	Oct 27	Wales	L	1-2	Cardiff	WC
	Nov 21	Brazil	D	2-2	Rio de Janeiro
	Dec 1	Argentina	D	1-1	Buenos Aires
	Dec 4	Uruguay	W	3-1	Montevideo
1966	Feb 23	Chile	W	3-0	Santiago
	Apr 20	Switzerland	D	2-2	Basle
	Apr 24	Austria	W	1-0	Vienna
	May 18	Czechoslovakia	W	2-1	Prague
	May 22	Belgium	W	1-0	Brussels
	Jun 16	France	D	3-3	Moscow
	Jul 12	N. Korea	W	3-0	Middlesbrough	WCF
	Jul 16	Italy	W	1-0	Sunderland	WCF
	Jul 20	Chile	W	2-1	Sunderland	WCF
	Jul 23	Hungary	W	2-1	Sunderland	WCFq
	Jul 25	W. Germany	L	1-2	Everton	WCFs
	Jul 26	Portugal	L	1-2	Wembley	WCF3rd
	Sep 18	Yugoslavia	W	2-1	Belgrade
	Oct 16	Turkey	L	0-2	Moscow
	Oct 23	E. Germany	D	2-2	Moscow
	Nov 1	Italy	L	0-1	Milan
1967	May 10	Scotland	W	2-0	Hampden
	May 28	Mexico	W	2-0	Moscow
	Jun 3	France	W	4-2	Paris
	Jun 11	Austria	W	4-3	Moscow	EC
	Jul 16	Greece	W	4-0	Tbilisi	EC
	Aug 30	Finland	W	2-0	Moscow	EC
	Sep 6	Finland	W	5-2	Turku	EC
	Oct 1	Switzerland	D	2-2	Moscow
	Oct 8	Bulgaria	W	2-1	Sofia
	Oct 15	Austria	L	0-1	Vienna	EC
	Oct 31	Greece	W	1-0	Athens	EC
	Nov 29	Holland	L	1-3	Rotterdam
	Dec 6	England	D	2-2	Wembley
	Dec 17	Chile	W	4-1	Santiago
1968	Mar 3	Mexico	D	0-0	Mexico City
	Mar 10	Mexico	D	0-0	Mexico City
	Apr 24	Belgium	W	1-0	Moscow
	May 4	Hungary	L	0-2	Budapest	ECq
	May 11	Hungary	W	3-0	Moscow	ECq
	Jun 5	Italy	D	0-0	Naples	ECs
	Jun 8	England	L	0-2	Rome	EC3rd
	Jun 16	Austria	W	3-1	Leningrad
	Aug 1	Sweden	D	2-2	Gothenburg
1969	Feb 20	Colombia	W	3-1	Bogota
	Jul 7	E. Germany	D	2-2	Leipzig

Aug 6	Sweden	L	0-1	Moscow	
Aug 31	Poland	D	0-0	Moscow	
Sep 10	N. Ireland	D	0-0	Belfast	WC
Sep 24	Yugoslavia	W	3-1	Belgrade	
Oct 15	Turkey	W	3-0	Kiev	WC
Oct 22	N. Ireland	W	2-0	Moscow	WC
Nov 15	Turkey	W	3-1	Istanbul	WC
1978 Feb 14	Peru	D	0-0	Lima	
Feb 21	Peru	W	2-0	Lima	
Feb 22	El Salvador	W	2-0	San Salvador	
Feb 25	Mexico	D	0-0	Mexico City	
May 5	Bulgaria	D	3-3	Sofia	
May 28	Bulgaria	D	0-0	Sofia	
May 31	Mexico	D	0-0	Mexico City	WCF
Jun 6	Belgium	W	4-1	Mexico City	WCF
Jun 10	El Salvador	W	2-0	Mexico City	WCF
Jun 14	Uruguay	L	0-1	Mexico City	WCFq
			(aet)		
Oct 29	Yugoslavia	W	4-0	Moscow	
1979 Feb 17	Mexico	D	0-0	Guadalajara	
May 22	Algeria	W	7-0	Moscow	
May 30	Spain	W	2-1	Moscow	EC
Jun 7	Cyprus	W	6-1	Moscow	EC
Jun 14	Scotland	W	1-0	Moscow	
Sep 19	India	W	5-0	Moscow	
Sep 22	N. Ireland	W	1-0	Moscow	EC
Oct 13	N. Ireland	D	1-1	Belfast	EC
Oct 27	Spain	D	0-0	Seville	EC
1972 Mar 29	Bulgaria	D	1-1	Sofia	
Apr 19	Peru	W	2-0	Kiev	
Apr 30	Yugoslavia	D	0-0	Belgrade	EC
May 13	Yugoslavia	W	3-0	Moscow	EC
May 26	W. Germany	L	1-4	Munich	
Jun 7	Bulgaria	W	1-0	Moscow	
Jun 14	Hungary	W	1-0	Brussels	ECs
Jun 18	W. Germany	L	0-3	Brussels	ECfr
Jun 29	Uruguay	W	1-0	Sao Paulo	
Jul 2	Argentina	L	0-3	Belo Horizonte	
Jul 6	Portugal	L	0-1	Sao Paulo	
Jul 15	Finland	D	1-1	Vaasa	
Aug 9	Sweden	D	4-4	Sofia	
Oct 13	France	L	0-1	Paris	WC
Oct 18	Rep. Ireland	W	2-1	Dublin	WC
1973 Mar 28	Bulgaria	L	0-1	Plovdiv	
Apr 18	Rumania	W	2-0	Kiev	
May 13	Rep. Ireland	W	1-0	Moscow	WC
May 26	France	W	2-0	Moscow	WC
Jun 10	England	L	1-2	Moscow	
Jun 21	Brazil	L	0-1	Moscow	
Aug 5	Sweden	D	0-0	Moscow	
Sep 5	W. Germany	L	0-1	Moscow	
Sep 26	Chile	D	0-0	Moscow	WCpw
Oct 17	E. Germany	L	0-1	Leipzig	
1974 Apr 17	Yugoslavia	W	1-0	Zenica	
May 28	Czechoslovakia	L	0-1	Odessa	
Oct 17	Bulgaria	D	1-1	Moscow	
Oct 30	Rep. Ireland	L	0-3	Dublin	EC
1975 Apr 2	Turkey	W	3-0	Moscow	EC
May 18	Rep. Ireland	W	2-1	Kiev	EC
Jun 8	Italy	W	1-0	Moscow	
Sep 3	E. Germany	D	0-0	Moscow	
Oct 12	Switzerland	W	1-0	Zurich	EC
Nov 12	Switzerland	W	4-1	Kiev	EC
Nov 23	Turkey	L	0-1	Ankara	EC
Nov 30	Rumania	D	2-2	Bucharest	
1976 Mar 10	Czechoslovakia	D	2-2	Kosice	
Mar 23	Argentina	L	0-1	Kiev	
Mar 24	Bulgaria	W	3-0	Sofia	
Apr 24	Czechoslovakia	L	0-2	Bratislava	ECq
May 22	Czechoslovakia	D	2-2	Kiev	ECq
May 26	Hungary	D	1-1	Budapest	
Jun 23	Austria	W	2-1	Vienna	
Nov 28	Argentina	D	0-0	Buenos Aires	
Dec 1	Brazil	L	0-2	Rio de Janeiro	
Dec 10	Indonesia	D	0-0	Djakarta	
1977 Mar 20	Tunisia	W	3-0	Tunis	
Mar 23	Yugoslavia	W	4-2	Belgrade	
Apr 24	Greece	W	2-0	Moscow	WC
Apr 30	Hungary	L	1-2	Budapest	WC
May 10	Greece	L	0-1	Salonika	WC
May 18	Hungary	W	2-0	Tbilisi	WC
Jul 26	E. Germany	L	1-2	Leipzig	
Sep 7	Poland	W	4-1	Volgograd	
Oct 5	Holland	D	0-0	Rotterdam	
Oct 8	France	D	0-0	Paris	
1978 Feb 26	Morocco	W	3-2	Marrakesh	
Mar 8	W. Germany	L	0-1	Frankfurt	
Apr 5	Finland	W	10-2	Erevan	
May 14	Rumania	W	1-0	Bucharest	
Sep 20	Greece	W	2-0	Erevan	EC
Oct 4	Turkey	W	2-0	Ankara	
Oct 11	Hungary	L	0-2	Budapest	EC
Nov 19	Japan	W	4-1	Tokyo	
Nov 26	Japan	W	3-0	Osaka	
Nov 28	Japan	W	4-1	Tokyo	

	P	W	D	L	F	A
1924 to WC62	67	46	10	11	161	66
WC62 to end 1978	162	79	47	36	253	145
Total	229	125	57	47	424	211

SPAIN

SPANISH fans, who have had little to cheer since the 1964 Nations' Cup win, are looking forward to the 1982 World Cup Finals more in sheer blind hope than confidence.

The recent performances of Ladislao Kubala's men have not been encouraging, and it's remarkable that he has held his job so long — ten years up to now — when Spain have achieved nothing.

True, they reached the 1978 World Cup Finals — their first appearance at the top level since 1966 — but even then their preparation was all over the shop and they were soon put back on the plane.

Kubala and FEF president, Pablo Porta, have what sound like effective plans for 1982, but whether they'll be achieved or the mañana mentality will win through the football world will be able to judge in three years' time.

1962 Nov 1	Rumania	W	5-0	Madrid	EC
Nov 25	Rumania	L	1-3	Bucharest	EC
Dec 2	Belgium	D	1-1	Brussels	
1963 Jan 9	France	D	0-0	Barcelona	
May 30	N. Ireland	D	1-1	Bilbao	EC
Jun 13	Scotland	L	2-6	Madrid	
Oct 30	N. Ireland	W	1-0	Belfast	EC
Dec 1	Belgium	L	1-2	Valencia	
1964 Mar 11	Rep. Ireland	W	5-1	Seville	ECq
Apr 8	Rep. Ireland	W	2-0	Dublin	ECq
Jun 17	Hungary	W	2-1	Madrid	ECs
Jun 21	Russia	W	2-1	Madrid	ECFi
Nov 15	Portugal	L	1-2	Oporto	
1965 May 5	Rep. Ireland	L	0-1	Dublin	WC
May 8	Scotland	D	0-0	Hampden	
Oct 27	Rep. Ireland	W	4-1	Seville	WC
Nov 10	Rep. Ireland	W	1-0	Paris	WCpo
Dec 8	England	L	3-2	Madrid	
1966 Jun 23	Uruguay	D	1-1	Gijon	
Jul 13	Argentina	L	1-2	A. Villa	WCF
Jul 15	Switzerland	W	2-1	Sheffield	WCF
Jul 20	W. Germany	L	1-2	A. Villa	WCF
Oct 23	Rep. Ireland	D	0-0	Dublin	EC
Dec 7	Rep. Ireland	W	2-0	Valencia	EC
1967 Feb 1	Turkey	D	0-0	Istanbul	EC
May 24	England	L	3-2	Wembley	
May 31	Turkey	W	2-0	Bilbao	EC
Oct 1	Czechoslovakia	L	0-1	Prague	EC
Oct 22	Czechoslovakia	W	2-1	Madrid	EC
1968 Feb 28	Sweden	W	3-1	Seville	
Apr 3	England	L	3-1	Wembley	ECq
May 2	Sweden	D	1-1	Malmo	
May 8	England	L	1-2	Madrid	ECq
Oct 17	France	W	3-1	Lyon	
Oct 27	Yugoslavia	D	0-0	Belgrade	WC
Dec 11	Belgium	D	1-1	Madrid	WC
1969 Feb 23	Belgium	L	1-2	Liege	WC
Mar 26	Switzerland	W	1-0	Valencia	
Apr 23	Mexico	D	3-0	Seville	
Apr 30	Yugoslavia	W	2-1	Barcelona	WC
Jun 25	Finland	L	0-2	Helsinki	WC
Oct 15	Finland	W	6-0	La Linea	WC
1970 Feb 11	W. Germany	W	2-0	Seville	
Feb 21	Italy	D	2-2	Madrid	
Apr 22	Switzerland	W	1-0	Lausanne	
Oct 28	Greece	W	2-1	Zaragoza	
Nov 11	N. Ireland	W	3-0	Seville	EC
1971 Feb 10	Italy	W	2-1	Cagliari	
Mar 17	France	D	2-2	Valencia	
May 9	Cyprus	W	2-0	Nicosia	EC
May 30	Russia	L	1-2	Moscow	EC
Oct 27	Russia	D	0-0	Seville	EC
Nov 24	Cyprus	W	7-0	Granada	EC
1972 Jan 12	Hungary	W	1-0	Madrid	
Feb 16	N. Ireland	D	1-1	Hull	EC
Apr 12	Greece	D	0-0	Salonika	
May 23	Uruguay	W	2-0	Madrid	
Oct 11	Argentina	W	1-0	Madrid	
Oct 18	Yugoslavia	D	2-2	Las Palmas	WC
1973 Jan 17	Greece	W	3-2	Athens	WC
Feb 21	Greece	W	3-1	Malaga	WC
May 2	Holland	L	2-3	Amsterdam	
Oct 17	Turkey	D	0-0	Istanbul	
Oct 21	Yugoslavia	D	0-0	Zagreb	WC
Nov 24	W. Germany	L	1-2	Stuttgart	
1974 Feb 13	Yugoslavia	L	0-1	Frankfurt	WCpo
Feb 25	W. Germany	W	1-0	Barcelona	
Sep 25	Denmark	W	2-1	Copenhagen	EC
Oct 12	Argentina	D	1-1	Buenos Aires	
Nov 20	Scotland	W	2-1	Hampden	EC
1975 Feb 5	Scotland	D	1-1	Valencia	EC
Apr 17	Rumania	D	1-1	Madrid	EC
Oct 12	Denmark	W	2-0	Barcelona	EC
Nov 16	Rumania	D	2-2	Bucharest	EC
1976 Apr 24	W. Germany	D	1-1	Madrid	ECq
May 22	W. Germany	L	3-2	Munich	ECq
Oct 10	Yugoslavia	W	1-0	Seville	WC
1977 Feb 6	Rep. Ireland	W	1-0	Dublin	
Mar 27	Hungary	D	1-1	Alicante	
Apr 16	Rumania	L	0-1	Bucharest	WC
Sep 21	Switzerland	W	2-1	Berne	
Oct 26	Rumania	W	2-0	Madrid	WC
Nov 30	Yugoslavia	W	1-0	Belgrade	WC
1978 Jan 25	Italy	W	2-1	Madrid	
Mar 29	Norway	W	3-0	Gijon	
Apr 26	Mexico	W	2-0	Granada	
May 24	Uruguay	D	0-0	Montevideo	
Jun 3	Austria	L	1-2	B. Aires/Vélez	WCF
Jun 7	Brazil	D	0-0	Mar del Plata	WCF
Jun 11	Sweden	W	1-0	B. Aires/Vélez	WCF
Oct 4	Yugoslavia	W	2-1	Zagreb	EC
Nov 8	France	L	0-1	Paris	
Nov 15	Rumania	W	1-0	Valencia	EC
Dec 13	Cyprus	W	5-0	Salamanca	EC
Dec 20	Italy	L	0-1	Rome	

	P	W	D	L	F	A
1920 to WC62	135	74	29	32	312	179
WC62 to end 78	96	45	27	23	138	83
Total	231	119	56	55	450	262

SWEDEN

SWEDEN'S justifiable pride in their record at World Cup level, considering the built-in handicaps of domestic part-timers and the sparing availability of their exiles, is well earned.

Now, with more professional influences entering the league scene, it's surely only a matter of time before they are back among the more respected of teams.

The closing period of Georg Ericsson's reign as coach was painful, both in terms of results and style. But certainly before that he had worked well with limited resources and time, as the Swedes' place in the World Cup Finals second round in 1974 proved.

They underlined their right to be there with a thrilling defeat at the hands of West Germany in the second round. But their chances of returning depend how far Bob Houghton's cautious influence has spread from Malmo, and whether his fellow coaches have adopted a more positive outlook.

1962 Jun 21	Norway	W	2-0	Oslo	EC
Sep 16	Norway	L	1-2	Oslo	
Oct 28	Denmark	W	4-2	Solna	
Nov 4	Norway	D	1-1	Malmo	EC
1963 May 5	Hungary	W	2-1	Solna	
May 22	Russia	W	1-0	Moscow	
Jun 19	Yugoslavia	D	0-0	Belgrade	EC
Aug 14	Norway	D	0-0	Gothenburg	
Aug 24	Finland	D	0-0	Solna	
Sep 18	Yugoslavia	W	3-2	Malmo	EC
Oct 6	Denmark	D	2-2	Copenhagen	
Nov 3	W. Germany	W	2-1	Solna	
1964 Apr 29	Holland	W	1-0	Rotterdam	
May 13	Russia	D	1-1	Solna	ECq
May 27	Russia	L	1-3	Moscow	ECq
Jun 28	Denmark	W	4-1	Malmo	
Aug 2	Finland	L	0-1	Helsingfors	
Sep 20	Norway	D	1-1	Oslo	
Oct 7	Poland	D	3-3	Solna	
Nov 4	W. Germany	D	1-1	W. Berlin	WC
1965 May 5	Cyprus	W	3-0	Norrkoping	WC
May 16	England	L	1-2	Gothenburg	
Jun 16	Italy	D	2-2	Malmo	
Jun 20	Denmark	L	1-2	Copenhagen	
Jun 30	Brazil	L	1-2	Gothenburg	
Aug 22	Finland	D	2-2	Lulea	
Sep 26	W. Germany	L	1-2	Solna	WC
Oct 31	Norway	D	0-0	Solna	
Nov 7	Cyprus	W	5-0	Famagusta	WC
1966 May 15	Poland	D	1-1	Wroclaw	
Apr 27	E. Germany	L	1-4	Leipzig	
Jun 4	Finland	L	0-1	Helsingfors	
Jun 27	Yugoslavia	D	1-1	Malmo	
Jun 30	Israel	L	2-3	Gothenburg	
Sep 18	Norway	W	4-0	Oslo	
Oct 5	Austria	W	4-1	Solna	
Nov 6	Denmark	W	2-1	Solna	
Nov 13	Portugal	W	2-1	Lisbon	EC
1967 May 17	E. Germany	L	0-1	Helsingfors	
Jun 1	Portugal	D	1-1	Solna	EC
Jun 11	Bulgaria	L	0-2	Sofia	EC
Jun 25	Denmark	D	1-1	Copenhagen	
Aug 10	Finland	W	2-0	Solna	
Sep 3	Norway	L	1-3	Oslo	EC
Nov 5	Norway	W	5-2	Solna	EC
Nov 12	Bulgaria	L	0-3	Sofia	EC
1968 Feb 19	Israel	W	3-2	Jaffa	
Feb 28	Spain	L	1-3	Seville	
May 2	Spain	D	1-1	Malmo	
Jun 22	Denmark	W	2-1	Solna	
Aug 1	Russia	D	2-2	Gothenburg	
Sep 11	Finland	W	2-1	Helsingfors	
Sep 15	Norway	D	1-1	Oslo	
Oct 9	Norway	W	5-0	Solna	WC
1969 Feb 19	Israel	W	3-2	Tel Aviv	
Feb 26	Yugoslavia	L	1-2	Split	
May 22	Finland	W	4-0	Vaago	
Jun 1	Norway	W	4-2	Gothenburg	
Jun 19	Norway	W	5-2	Oslo	WC
Jun 25	Denmark	W	1-0	Copenhagen	
Aug 6	Russia	W	1-0	Malmo	
Aug 25	Israel	W	3-1	Solna	
Sep 24	Hungary	W	2-0	Solna	
Oct 15	France	W	2-0	Solna	WC
Nov 1	France	L	0-3	Paris	WC
1970 Feb 22	Mexico	D	0-0	Mexico City	
Mar 1	Mexico	W	1-0	Puebla	
May 16	Hungary	W	2-1	Budapest	
Jun 3	Italy	L	0-1	Toluca	WCF
Jun 7	Israel	D	1-1	Toluca	WCF
Jun 10	Uruguay	W	1-0	Puebla	WCF
Jun 25	Denmark	D	1-1	Gothenburg	
Aug 26	Finland	W	2-1	Helsingfors	
Sep 13	Norway	W	4-2	Oslo	
Oct 14	Rep. Ireland	D	1-1	Dublin	EC
Oct 28	Rep. Ireland	W	1-0	Solna	EC
1971 Mar 3	Israel	L	1-2	Tel Aviv	
May 19	Finland	W	4-1	Boras	
May 26	Austria	W	1-0	Solna	EC

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	Jun 9	Italy	D	0-0	Solna	EC
	Jun 20	Denmark	W	3-1	Copenhagen	
	Jun 27	W. Germany	W	1-0	Gothenburg	
	Aug 8	Norway	W	3-0	Malmo	
	Sep 4	Austria	L	0-1	Vienna	EC
	Oct 10	Italy	L	0-3	Milan	EC
1972	Apr 25	Switzerland	D	1-1	Geneva	
	May 14	Czechoslovakia	L	1-2	Gothenburg	
	May 25	Hungary	D	0-0	Solna	WC
	Jun 11	Austria	L	0-2	Vienna	WC
	Jun 28	Denmark	W	2-0	Malmo	
	Aug 6	Russia	D	4-4	Solna	
	Sep 17	Norway	W	3-1	Oslo	
	Oct 15	Malta	W	7-3	Gothenburg	WC
1973	Apr 26	Denmark	W	2-1	Copenhagen	
	May 23	Austria	W	3-2	Gothenburg	WC
	Jun 13	Hungary	D	3-3	Budapest	WC
	Jun 25	Brazil	W	1-0	Solna	
	Jul 8	Finland	D	1-1	Halmstad	
	Jul 11	Iceland	W	1-0	Uddevalla	
	Aug 5	Russia	D	0-0	Moscow	
	Aug 29	Finland	W	2-1	Helsinki	
	Sep 26	Italy	L	0-2	Milan	
	Nov 11	Malta	W	2-1	Valletta	WC
	Nov 27	Austria	W	2-1	Gelsenkirchen	WCp/o
1974	May 1	W. Germany	L	0-2	Hamburg	
	Jun 3	Denmark	W	2-0	Copenhagen	
	Jun 9	Switzerland	D	0-0	Malmo	
	Jun 15	Bulgaria	D	0-0	Dusseldorf	WCF
	Jun 19	Holland	D	0-0	Dortmund	WCF
	Jun 23	Uruguay	W	3-0	Dusseldorf	WCF
	Jun 26	Poland	L	0-1	Stuttgart	WCF
	Jun 30	W. Germany	L	2-4	Dusseldorf	WCF
	Jul 3	Yugoslavia	W	2-1	Dusseldorf	WCF
	Aug 8	Norway	W	2-1	Gothenburg	
	Sep 4	Holland	L	1-5	Solna	
	Oct 13	Czechoslovakia	L	0-4	Bratislava	
	Oct 30	N. Ireland	L	0-2	Solna	EC
1975	Apr 16	Scotland	D	1-1	Gothenburg	
	May 19	Algeria	W	4-0	Halmstad	
	Jun 4	Yugoslavia	L	1-2	Solna	EC
	Jun 30	Norway	W	3-1	Solna	EC
	Aug 13	Norway	W	2-0	Oslo	EC
	Sep 3	N. Ireland	W	2-1	Belfast	EC
	Sep 25	Denmark	D	0-0	Malmo	
	Oct 15	Yugoslavia	L	0-3	Zagreb	EC
1976	Feb 28	Tunisia	D	1-1	Tunis	
	Mar 12	Algeria	W	2-0	Algiers	
	Apr 28	Austria	L	0-1	Vienna	
	May 11	Denmark	L	1-2	Gothenburg	
	Jun 1	Finland	W	2-0	Helsinki	
	Jun 16	Norway	W	2-0	Solna	
	Aug 11	Finland	W	6-0	Malmo	
	Sep 8	Hungary	D	1-1	Solna	
	Sep 22	Norway	L	2-3	Oslo	
	Oct 9	Switzerland	W	2-1	Basel	WC
1977	Apr 27	Scotland	L	1-3	Hampden	
	May 26	Norway	W	1-0	Gothenburg	
	Jun 8	Switzerland	W	2-1	Solna	WC
	Jun 15	Denmark	L	1-2	Copenhagen	
	Jul 20	Iceland	W	1-0	Reykjavik	
	Aug 17	E. Germany	L	0-1	Solna	
	Sep 7	Norway	L	1-2	Oslo	WC
	Oct 5	Denmark	W	1-0	Malmo	
	Oct 12	Hungary	L	0-3	Budapest	
	Nov 12	Poland	L	1-2	Wroclaw	
1978	Apr 4	E. Germany	W	1-0	Leipzig	
	Apr 19	W. Germany	W	3-1	Solna	
	May 24	Czechoslovakia	D	0-0	Solna	
	Jun 3	Brazil	D	1-1	Mar del Plata	WCF
	Jun 7	Austria	L	0-1	B. Aires/Velez	WCF
	Jun 11	Spain	L	0-1	B. Aires/Velez	WCF
	Jun 28	Holland	W	2-1	Boras	
	Aug 16	Denmark	L	1-2	Copenhagen	
	Sep 1	France	D	2-2	Paris	EC
	Oct 4	Czechoslovakia	L	1-3	Solna	EC

	P	W	D	L	F	A
1908 to WC62	373	196	59	120	1028	660
WC62 to end 78	155	70	40	45	242	186
Total	528	266	99	165	1270	846

International Review . . .

OCTOBER 10

Valencia — European championship group three
Spain 0
Yugoslavia 1 (Surjak 5)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 40,000. **Ref:** McGinlay (Scot).

Only Spain's second defeat by Yugoslavia, but a potentially explosive one for it paved a way for Miljan Miljanic's men to fight a way back in a group that had seemed long decided. Skipper Ivan Surjak headed the only goal from a Sliskovic free kick.

The longer the game lasted the more unpleasant it became, with Alesanco and Primorac sent off after separate incidents in the last 10 minutes, and a linesman laid low by an orange from the crowd which cost the Valencia stadium a 22-month ban from competitive internationals.

Spain: Arconada — San Jose, Migueli, Alesanco, Uria — Villar, Del Bosque, Asensi — Dani, Quini (Santillana 46), Heredia.

Yugoslavia: Pantelic — Zoran Vujovic, Zejec, Primorac, Rozic — Sestic (Muzinic 75), Kristicevic, Susic — Zlatko Vujovic, Sliskovic, Surjak.

Krakow — Euro ch'ship group four
Poland 2 (Ogaza 55, 74 pen)
Iceland 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Sorensen (Denk).

Iceland's Russian manager Yuri Iltchev managed to get most of his professionals back and they gave the Poles an uncomfortable time, though their hosts in the end did enough to go top of the group. Zbigniew Boniek was behind both goals. It was after his shot was blocked that Roman Ogaza grabbed his first, and it was Johannes Edvaldsson's foul on Boniek that Ogaza got the penalty chance to make it 2-0.

Poland: Kukla — Wieczrorek, A. Szymanowski, Rudy, Janas, Lipka, Lato, Nawalka, Boniek, Ogaza, Terlecki (Sybis 53).

Iceland: Bjarnasson — Oskarsson, Haraldsson, Gudmundsson, Geirsson, J. Edvaldsson, Petursson, A. Edvaldsson, Thordarsson, Sigurvinsson, Sveinsson.

Prague — Euro ch'ship group five
Czechoslovakia 4 (Nehoda 20, Kozak 34, Vizek 41, 78)
Sweden 1 (Svensson 61)
HT: 3-0. **Att:** 35,000. **Ref:** Talat (Hun).

Easy for the Czechs in a game they dominated — as demonstrated by the 12-2 corner count. Nehoda dribbled his way round the offside trap for No 1, Kozak hit the second from Stambachr's cross and Vizek headed in a corner for his first international goal to make sure that as early as the interval there was never going to be any other winner.

Czechoslovakia: Hruska — Barmos, Ondrus, Vojacek (Jurkemik 8), Gogh — Kozak, Panenka, Stambachr — Vizek, Gajdusek, Nehoda (Kroupa 52).

Sweden: Moller — Andersson, Jonsson, Borg, Erlandsson — Nordgren, Linderoth, Nilsson — Ohlsson (Gronhagen 73), Svensson, Johansson (Frederiksson 57).

Paris
France 3 (Platini 5, Wagner 18, Amisse 23)
United States 0
HT: 3-0. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Van Ettekoven (Hol).

France: Dropsy (Bergeroo 46) — Janvion, Specht (Tresor 46), Lopez, Bossis — Bathenay, Moizan, Platini (Larios 42) — Wagner (Lecomu 46), Lacomb, Amisse.

US: Mausser (Dubosc 46) — Lawson, Keough, Pecher, Makowski — Crudo (Van der Beck 46), Cantillo, Bandon — Hulcer, Villa (Pesa 74), Liveric (Nachoff 81).

OCTOBER 13

East Berlin — Euro ch'ship group four
E. Germany 5 (Weber 1, Hoffmann 9, 75, 85, Schnuphase 26)
Switzerland 2 (Barberis 19, Pfister 72)
HT: 3-1. **Att:** 45,000. **Ref:** Wurtz (Fr).

A first-minute goal by Gerd Weber and a hat-trick by Martin Hoffmann destroyed Swiss hopes without much trace. Yet in the second half East German goalkeeper Grapenthin had to make several sharp stops.

E. Germany: Grapenthin — Brauer, Doerner, Schnuphase, Kische, Haefner, Lindemann, Weber, Riediger, Streich (Kotte 67), Hoffmann.

Switzerland: Burgener — Lüdi, Zappa, Brechbuehl, Bizzini — Barberis, Schnyder, Tanner (Ponte 46) — Hermann, Pfister, Sulser (Egli 55).

OCTOBER 14

Moscow
Russia 3 (Khidiatulin 16, Buryak 18 pen, Yurtsishin 84)
Rumania 1 (Nicolae 24)
HT: 2-1. **Att:** 50,000

A rare win for the Russians, though it was only thanks to a Leonid Buryak penalty after Yartsev had been pulled down that they kept their noses in front for much of the time. With the Russians playing musical chairs over the team manager's job, caretaker this time out was Pakhtakor's Oleg Basilevitch, assisted by Sergei Mosyagin.

OCTOBER 17

Belfast — Euro ch'ship group one
N. Ireland 1 (Moreland 50 pen)
England 5 (Francis 18, 62, Woodcock 34, 71, J. Nicholl own goal 74)
HT: 0-2. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Ponnet (Bel).

Easy for England, who made virtually sure of a place in Italy. Trevor Francis was the star, collecting the first, thanks to Wilkins's pass, and laying on the second for Forest team-mate Woodcock. McIlroy hit the England bar before half-time, and the Irish pulled one back through a Moreland penalty after Mills brought down Finney.

However Woodcock made a goal for Francis, who then returned the compliment and it was left only for Nicholl's own goal to sink Northern Ireland to another of those 'moral victories' in which they take such inverted pride.

N. Ireland: Jennings — Rice, Nelson, J. Nicholl, Hunter (Rafferty 46), McCreery, Cassidy, McIlroy, Armstrong, Finney (Caskey 68), Moreland.

England: Shilton — Neal, Mills, Thompson, Watson, Wilkins, Keegan, Coppell, T. Francis, Brooking (McDermott 83), Woodcock.

Dublin — Euro ch'ship group one
Rep. Ireland 3 (Martin 39, Grealish 46, Stapleton 83)
Bulgaria 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 22,000. **Ref:** Einbeck (EG).

Liam Brady ran the game for the Republic against a Bulgarian side who had long since given up belief in their chances of going to Italy. Brady laid on the first two goals, and Manchester United's Ashley Grimes helped him provide the third.

Bulgaria were dangerous only occasionally through winger Tsvetkov. Otherwise the Irish defence, in which Pierce O'Leary was making his international debut alongside David, was untroubled.

Rep. Ireland: Peyton — Mulligan, P. O'Leary, D. O'Leary, Grimes, Grealish, Martin, Brady, Stapleton, McGee, Heighway.

Bulgaria: Goranov — Vasilev, Dinitrov, G. Bonev, Iliev, Kostov, Barzov, Markov, Jeliaskov, Velichkov, Tsvetkov.

Brussels — Euro ch'ship group two
Belgium 2 (Van Moer 46, Van der Elst 55)
Portugal 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 10,000. **Ref:** Ericsson (Swe).

A setback for the Portuguese at the hands of 34-year-old Belgian veteran Wilfred Van Moer, recalled from the wings after a gap of nearly five years. In a tough game manager Guy Thys's gamble paid off handsomely — Van Moer scoring the first and helping provide the second. In defence too Thys took a risk, but Walter Meeuws — until recently a fixture only on the Brugge substitutes' bench — didn't let him down either.

Belgium: Custers — Gerets, Millecamps, Meeuws, Renquin — Cools, Van der Eycken, Van Moer — Van der Elst, Ceilemans, Voordeckers.

Portugal: Bento — Artur, Humberto, Alinho, Alberto — Eurico, Pietra, Oliveira, Romeu — Nene, Gomes.

Hampden — Euro ch'ship group two
Scotland 1 (Gemmill 75)
Austria 1 (Krankl 40)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 72,700. **Ref:** Palotai (Hun).

It should have been a night to celebrate for Scotland goalkeeper Alan Rough, matching Bill Brown's 28 caps. Instead he let a long pass from Kurt Jara bounce off his shoulder and Hans Krankl put the Austrians in front. Archie Gemmill hit a fine equaliser, but the Scots wasted crucially their other chances. Ipswich's John Wark was a major offender.

Scotland: Rough — Jardine, McQueen, Burns, Munro — Wark, Souness, Gemmill — Graham (Cooper 61), Dalglish, Robertson.

Austria: F. Koncilia — R. Sara, Weber, Pezzey, Mirnegg — Kreuz, Prohaska, Hattenberger — Schachner (Steinkogler 80), Krankl (Hintermaier 89), Jara.

Amsterdam — Euro ch'ship group four
Holland 1 (Stevens 64)
Poland 1 (Rudy 38)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 53,000. **Ref:** Casarin (It).

Holland were lucky to gain a point which left them needing a draw with East Germany to head both Poles and Germans on goal difference.

The Poles were the better team for much of the game, particularly the first half and deserved their interval lead. Holland boss Jan Zwartkruis added an attacking emphasis at half-time by bringing on Ajax winger Tscheu La Ling for defender Ernie Brandts and the eventual outcome was Huub Stevens's precious equaliser.

Holland: Schrijvers — Wijnstekers, Brandts (La Ling 46), Krol, Hovenkamp — W. Van der Kerkhof, Stevens, Jansen — Rep, Kist, Tahamata.

Poland: Kukla — Dziuba, Szymanowski, Janas, Rudy — Lipka, Boniek, Nawalka — Lato, Sybis (Mazur 74), Terlecki.

Budapest — Euro ch'ship group six
Hungary 3 (Fekete 23, 43, Tatar 51)
Finland 1 (Toivola 50)
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 15,000. **Ref:** Corver (Hol).

Hungary fielded their Olympic side with all hope of qualifying dead, but still won easily enough.

Hungary: Siboras — Szanto, Salamon, Kutasi (Janos Kiss 70) — Tatar, Poczik, Weimper — Borostyan (Bodonyi 46), Laszlo Kiss, Kuti, Fekete.

Finland: Sarainen — Lampi, Toisa, Houltainen, Ranta — Pyykko, Raultianen, Toivola — Haaskivi, Ismail, Suhonen (Himanka 58).

Köln — Euro ch'ship group seven
W. Germany 5 (Fischer 22, 39, Kaltz 33, Rummenigge 42, Forster 82)
Wales 1 (Curtis 83)
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 60,000. **Ref:** Kelzer (Hol).

The Germans weren't far off their best form of several years ago and could easily have had eight goals. Bayern star Karl Rummenigge was the star, taking a hand in three goals as well as scoring another himself. The Welsh goal came after Alan Curtis intercepted a careless back pass. It was their biggest defeat in four years under the management of Mike Smith.

W. Germany: Burdenski — Kaltz, Cullmann, K-H. Forster, Dietz — Bonhof, Schuster (Zimmermann 62), H. Muller — Rummenigge (Briegel 75), Fischer, K. Allofs.

Wales: Davies — Stevenson, Dwyer, Phillips, Jones (Berry 15), Mahoney, Flynn, Nicholas, James, Curtis, Toshack (Thomas 52).

OCTOBER 23

Luxembourg — Euro ch'ship group five
Luxembourg 1 (Braun 5 pen)
Sweden 1 (Gronehagen 63)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 2,000. **Ref:**

A dull game, with the only interest being in case the Luxembourg side could take winning advantage over a Sweden fallen on hard times. In the event they could not, though they went ahead after only five minutes through Nico Braun's penalty after a foul on Michaux by Aahlund. Rutger Backe headed against the bar in the 49th minute for Sweden, who were well worth their eventual equaliser from Anders Gronhagen.

Luxembourg: Thill — Michaux, Zwang, Rohmann, Margue, Weiss, Phillipp, Dresch, Reiter, Di Domeinico, Braun.

Sweden: Wernesson — Borg, Lundberg, Aahlund, Frederiksson, Johansson, Andersson, Nilsson, Nordgren, Backe, Johansson, Gronhagen, Svensson.

OCTOBER 26

Budapest
Hungary 0
United States 2 (Nanchoff 70, Di Bernardo 86)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 3,000.

A remarkable win for the Americans, their victory underlining the current sick state of Hungarian football — an impression increased a few days later when Tibor Nyilasi announced that at 24 he was retiring because he couldn't stand the pressures.

Hungarian newspapers described the defeat as their biggest humiliation on a football field.

They might at least have drawn, but after Nanchoff had put the Americans ahead, Poczik missed an 81st-min. penalty . . .

OCTOBER 28

Gzira — Euro ch'ship group seven
Malta 1 (Leli Farrugia 62)
Turkey 2 (Sedat 17, Mustafa 30)
HT: 0-2. **Att:** 5,000.

Turkey kept alive their — mathematical — hopes of a place in the finals with this win in front of a disgruntled crowd. They threw stones onto the pitch at half-time, and there were more scenes of unrest at the end — particularly after Holland's headed 'equaliser' in the 88th minute was disallowed.

Earlier Mustafa provided the cross for Sedat's header, and then scored direct from a free kick after Isa had been brought down.

OCTOBER 29

Dublin
Rep. Ireland 3 (Grealish 65, Givens 66, Anderson 68)
United States 2 (Bandov 12, Villa 63)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 20,000.

A spell of three goals inside three minutes turned this game around after the US had led 2-0! The Irish were helped by the expulsion of American Greg Villa, sent off for kicking substitute John Anderson, so fittingly it was Anderson whose goal turned out to be the winner.

OTHER GAMES. — Oct 6 (Split — Mediterranean Final): Yugoslavia 3, France 0. Oct 10 (W. Berlin): Hertha 3 (Remark 41, Milewski 48, 68), Austria 2 (Jurtin 29, 75). — (Tirana): Albania u-21 1 (Skuro 10), France u-21 1 (Bajaziti 40 pen). — (Glattbrugg): Switzerland 3 (Tanner 35, Egli 65, Ponte 80), Grasshoppers 1 (Meyer 75). — (Görlitz): E. Germany Olympic 1, Czechoslovakia Olym. 0. — (Warsaw): Poland u-21 1, W. Germany Youth 0. Oct 15 (Koblenz): W. Germany B 9 (Augenthaler 6, Hartwig 10, Groh 7, Nickel 24, 42 pen, Milewski 26, Voge 33, Geyer 82, Votava 89), Luxembourg 0. Oct. 17 (Berchem): Berchem 0, US 2 (Nanchoff 75, Liveric 80). Oct 21 (Volendam): Volendam 1 (Hilkes 15), US 1 (Villa 73). Oct 23 (Castellon): Castellon 1 (Cabrera 17), US 2 (Fidella 24, Liveric 55). Oct 30 (Birsfelden): Switzerland 3 (Pfister 4 pen, Tanner 57, Zappa 83).

EUROPEAN UNDER-21 CH'SHIP. — Group 1: Oct 30 (Blagoyevgrad): Bulgaria 1 (Lacheyev 26), Denmark 0. Group two: Oct 17 (La Louviere): Belgium 2 (Amical own goal 60, Electeur 62), Portugal 1 (Jorge 85). Group three: Oct 10 (Prilep): Yugoslavia 1 (Kovacevic 88), Spain 1 (Gueri 44). Group four: Oct 13 (Schaffhausen): Switzerland 5 (Bregg 2, Geigy pen, Favre, Mauron), Luxembourg 1 (Frantz). Oct 16 (Elblag): Poland 2 (Palasz, Szarek), Holland 1 (Schwenner). Group five: Oct 9 (Prague): Czechoslovakia 1 (Danek), Sweden 0. Group seven: Oct 17 (Bucharest): Rumania 4 (Tarches 2, Hozesan, Suciu), Hungary 0. Group eight: Oct 17 (Brescia): Italy 1 (Baresi 60), Switzerland 0.

OLYMPIC (European) qualifiers. — Group one: Oct 17 (Warsaw): Poland 0, Czechoslovakia 1 (Licka 40). Group three: Oct 5 (Emmen): Holland 3 (Van Dam 40, Graafland 49, Heemskerk 55), Israel 4 (Damte 61, 67, 88, Peretz 80). Oct 10 (Brussels): Belgium 0, Israel 0. Oct 17 (Castellon): Spain (Joaquin Pichardo 34), Belgium 1 (Veit 15). Group four: Oct 10 (Helsinki): Finland 0, W. Germany 0. Oct 26 (Stavanger): Norway 1 (Rein), Finland 1 (Rautionen).

• Continued next month

EURO-RESULTS

CHAMPIONS' CUP
Second round, first leg
(October 24)

Ajax Amsterdam 10 (Lerby 14, 28, 44, 72, 74, KEROL%ls PEN, Arnesen 59, Blanker 66, 82, 87)
Omonia Nicosia 0
HT: 3.0. Att: 9,500. Ref: O'Donnelly (NI).

Ajax ran up a record by completing 26 goals in the first three games of a European campaign with this walkover. Danish star Soren Lerby hit five, taking his total thus far to eight.

Celtic 3 (McDonald 4, McCloskey 32, Burns 34)
Dundalk 2 (Muckian 33, Mick Lawlor 67)
HT: 3-1. Att: 33,000. **Ref:** Bjornsson (Ice).
Celtic: Latchford — McGrain, McAdam, McDonald, Lynch, Aitken, MacLeod, Davidson (Lennox), Provan, McCluskey, Burns.
Dundalk: Blackmore — McConville, Kealy, Dunning, Martin Lawlor, Dainty, Byrne, Devine, Flanagan, Muckian, Daly (Mick Lawlor 62).

The £25-a-week Irish part-timers secured a remarkable result when the crowd has expected a Celtic runaway, particularly after a header from Roddy McDonald sent the Scots ahead in the fourth minute. George McCluskey scored a second from the edge of the penalty box, yet the Irish pulled one back immediately through striker Cathal Muckian.

Celtic's reply was a third goal, from Tommy Burns, and it looked as if they would take command after the interval. Instead, after Peter Latchford made a lucky save from Devine, substitute Mick Lawlor chipped a beautiful lob over the goalkeeper for the Irish second.

"Fantastic," said Dundalk defender Tommy McConville, while Celtic boss Billy McNeill admitted weakly: "Some of our players didn't give of their best."

Dukla Praha 1 (Vizek 9)
Strasbourg 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 30,000. **Ref:** Beck (Hol).
Dukla: Netolicka — Novak, Macela, Samek, Fiala — Pelc, Berger, Stambachr — Vizek, Nehoda (Kriz 81), Gajusek.
Strasbourg: Dropsy — Bracci (Marx 46), Novi, Jodar, Domenech — Deutschmann, Decastel, Specht — Wagner, Tanter, Piasecki.

Strasbourg fought well after the shock of an early goal, in the latter stages the Czechs began to run out of steam, and only a sharp save by Jaroslav Netolicka denied Michel Decastel the equaliser. The only fly in the ointment for the French was top scorer Bianchi's clearly-expressed disappointment at being left out to accommodate an extra midfielder.

Dynamo E. Berlin 2 (Pelka 7, Netz 10)
Servette 1 (Cuccinotta 67)
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Valentine (Scot).
Dynamo: Rudwaleit — Troppa, Trieloff, Ullrich, Terletzki, Strässer, Jüngling, Noack, Riediger, Pelka, Netz.
Servette: Engel — Valentini, Coutaz, Serasmondi, Bizzini — Dutoit, Barberis, Schnyder, Andrey — Cucinotta, Matthey.

Servette did well, considering the absences because of injury and illness of Hamberg, Guyot, Trinchero and Sarasin. The East Germans went racing in front, but once Servette has caught their breath they held out well.

The East Germans "won" 7-1 on corners, but five brilliant saves within three minutes late in the second half by Swiss goalkeeper Engel held them at bay while Franco Cucinotta slipped away for what could have been a vital goal.

Vejle 0
Hajduk Split 3 (Surjak 4, Hujowicz 53, Czharlot 65)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 6,500. **Ref:** Syme (Scot).

Hamburg 3 (M. Machaidze own goal 37, Keegan 52, Hartwig 74)
Dynamo Tbilisi 1 (Kipiani 31)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 48,000. **Ref:** Konrath (Fr).

Hamburg: Kargus — Kaltz, Nogly, Jakobs, Hidien — Buljan, Hartwig, Magath — Reimann, Hrubesch, Keegan.
Tbilisi: Gabelia — Muzhiri, Chivadze, Khinchagashvili, Chelaya (Soulakvelidze 58) — Daraselia, M. Machaidze, Koridze, Kipiani — Gutsaev, Shengelia.

After Hrubesch and Magath missed tantalising chances in the early moments, Hamburg suffered a shock when David Kipiani slipped past two defenders, lost Ivan Buljan and put the Soviet champions ahead.

It was full back Manni Kaltz who saved Hamburg, in combination with Kevin Keegan. Kaltz was behind all three goals while Keegan, apart from scoring one and masterminding a furious second-half assault, also hit the woodwork.

Nottm Forest 2 (Woodcock 13, Birtles 17)
Arges Pitesti 0
HT 2-0. **Att:** 24,828. **Ref:** Bjornstad (Nor).
Forest: Shilton — Anderson, Lloyd, Burns, Gray — McGovern, Mills, Bowyer — Birtles, Woodcock, Robertson.
Arges: Chrisan — Zamfir, Moisescu, Ivan, Stanov, Cirstea, Chivescu, Iovanescu, Toma, Dobrin, Nicolae.

Like so many other teams this night, Forest made a rampaging start and could't follow it up. Arges were restricted to two off-target shots and a break by Nicolae after Dobrin gave him a chance, only for Frank Gray to come to the rescue.

Ian Bowyer and Tony Woodcock each saw 'goals' disallowed apart from the ones that counted for Woodcock — set up by John Robertson and Larry Lloyd — and Garry Birtles — after Cirstea missed a Mills cross. Robertson had hit a post in the first minute. But even though Rumanian international defender Zamfir was sent off in the 79th for a foul on Woodcock, Forest couldn't score any more.

"Players can either put the ball between the bits of wood or they can't," said manager Brian Clough, "and I can't teach them how."

FC Porto 2 (Gomes 35 and 38 pen)
Real Madrid 1 (Cunningham 50)
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 60,000. **Ref:** Vautrot (Fr).
Porto Fonseca — Gabriel, Simoes, Freitas, Murca — Frasco (Sousa 86), Rodolfo, Romeu (Albertino 46), Costa — Duda, Gomes.
Real Madrid: Garcia Remon — San Jose, Sabido (Roberto Martinez 46), Benito, Navajas — Camacho, Stielike, Del Bosque, Angel — Santillana, Cunningham.

Madrid didn't play well in the rain, but were unlucky with one of the goals against. Gomes scored the first after a shot from Romeu rebounded, but the penalty was a fortunate award after Gomes ended a slalom through the Spanish defence by falling over Garcia Remon's hands. Gomes himself converted the kick.

In the second half Madrid coach Boskov opened up his team, sending on striker Roberto Martinez for defender Sabido and the reward arrived instantly with Laurie Cunningham scoring after a Stielike free kick, when Fonseca was penalised for steps.

CUP-WINNERS' CUP
Second round, first leg
(October 24)

Aris Bonnevoie 1 (Mathes 64)
Barcelona 4 (Simonsen 53, 78, 89, Rexach 65)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 5,000. **Ref:** Redelfs (EG).
Aris: Birenbaum — Fandel, Baus, Tullius, Weber — Colling, Weis — Kalte (Bamberg 80), Vandivint, Schiltz, Mathes.
Barcelona: Amigo — Zuviria, Migueli, Canito, Serrat — Sanchez, Landaburu, Asensi — Rexach, Carrasco, Simonsen.

Barcelona left Austrian star Hans Krankl at home after his row with coach Rife, and in his absence Allan Simonsen came out of the shadows to hit a hat-trick which ensured that the holders would be in the quarter final draw come the spring.

Arsenal 2 (Young 4, Sunderland 60)
Magdeburg 1 (Pommerenke 40)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 34,375. **Ref:** Brummeier (Aus).
Arsenal: Jennings — Rice, O'Leary, Young, Nelson — Talbot, Brady, Hollins, Rix — Sunderland, Stapleton.
Magdeburg: Heyne — Tyll, Seguin (Dobbelin 54), Decker, Mewes, Pommerenke, Steinbach, Streich, Stahamann, Hoffmann.

Transfer-seeking Alan Sunderland scored a lucky goal to win the game when Dirk Heyne let Graham Rix's 60th-minute shot through his hands. And earlier it was Rix whose free kick had paved the way for Willie Young to provide a fine start with his fourth-minute goal.

Magdeburg scored their 1-1 equaliser when Joachim Streich's free kick came back off a couple of defenders, and skipper Jürgen Pommerenke hit a low 25-yard drive past Pat Jennings.

Heyne made good late saves from Talbot, Hollins and Stapleton, but Arsenal were also on the lucky side when substitute Dobbelin — on the pitch only three minutes — saw a shot rebound off the inside of the post.

Moscow Dynamo 0
Boavista 0
Att: 5,000. **Ref:** Thime (Nor).
Dynamo: Gontar — Novikov, Nikulin, Makhovikov, Bubnov, Petrushkin, Tolstikh (Kolesov 46), Minaev, Resnik (Pavlenko 75), Maksimenkov, Gazzayev.
Boavista: Matus — Barbosa, Tai, Eliseu, Adan, Artur, Almeida (Joarbas 76), Oscar (Moinhos 60), Salvador, Ailton, Julio.

Beroe Stara Zagora 1 (Stoyanov 2 pen)
Juventus 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 35,000. **Ref:** Eschweiller (EG).
Beroe: Kostov — Mitkov, Dimitrov, Iliev, Minchev, Stoyanov, Petrov, Stefanov, Petkov, Naidenov (Tenev 70), Lipenski (Janev 46).
Juventus: Zoff — Cuccureddu, Brio, Gentile, Cabrini — Furino, Causio, Tardelli, Verza — Bettega, Virdis (Tavola 55).

In the absence of injured Gaetano Scirea, Juventus coach Giovanni Trapattoni switched stopper Brio to last man and made versatile Claudio Gentile his stopper. All went well until the 82nd minute, when Gentile pulled down Petkov and Stoyanov converted the spot kick.

Three minutes later the Bulgarians had defender Minchev sent off, a decision by referee Eschweiller which provoked a hail of bottles and other missiles from the crowd.

It all might have been different if, in the 71st minute, Tenev's header to Petkov's corner had dropped an inch or so lower. Instead it rebounded off the bar and Juventus survived a little longer — possibly just long enough. Or at least, that's what they hoped.

Lok. Kosice 2 (Kozak 28, 38)
NK Rijeka 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 5,000. **Ref:** Milchenko (R).

Nantes 3 (Pecout 60, Touré 82)
Steaua Bucharest 2 (Radacanu 63, 67 pen)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 13,000. **Ref:** Bridges (Wales).
Nantes: Bertrand-Demanes — Bossis, Rio, Michel, Tusseau — E. Trossero (Touré 76), Muller, Rampillon — V. Trossero, Pecout, Amisse.
Steaua: Jordache — Anghelini, Agiu, Sames, Nitu — Stoica, Dumitru, Jordanescu — Zahiu, Ionescu, M. Radacanu.

A mad last half-hour — in which the Rumanians went behind, ahead and behind in just over 20 minutes — climaxed a game which didn't go well for the French. Apart from snatching a narrow lead thanks to substitute Touré, the booking for Argentine midfielder Enzo Trossero meant his experience and skill

would be missing from the return. He had already been booked in the first round against Cliftonville.

Panionios 1 (Anastopoulos 42)
IFE Gothenburg 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 15,000. **Ref:** McGinlay (Scot).

Valencia 1 (Kempes 23)
Glasgow Rangers 3 (McLean 44)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 45,000. **Ref:** Linemayr (Aus).

Valencia: Pereira — Cervero, Arias, Botubot, Castellanos — Saura, Solsona, Kempes, Bonhof — Gimenez (Albio 71), Felman.

Rangers: McCloy — Miller, Johnstone, Jardine, Forsyth — McLean (Parlane 77), Watson, McDonald, Smith — Urquart, Cooper (Dawson 89).

With armed police all over the place out of fear for what the Rangers supporters might do if the Scots won or lost, all was kept safe with a draw!

Valencia started strongly, but their attacks possessed more wind than fire, and though Mario Kempes smashed in a powerful free kick, Rangers pulled deservedly level just before the interval through Tommy McLean.

Valencia tried hard again in the second half, but after referee Linemayr overlooked a penalty box foul by Jardine on Gimenez in the 61st minute, he awarded a more dubious spot kick ten minutes from the end. Justice was at least done on this occasion when Peter McCloy saved Rainer Bonhof's kick.

UEFA CUP
Second round, first leg
(October 24)

Aris Salonika 1 (Semertzidis 62)
Perugia 1 (Rossi 17)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 20,000. **Ref:** Langenhove (Bel).

Aris: Pantziarias — Mokalis (Tzifoloupos 72), Pallas, Venos, Firos, Kouis, Zindros (Ballis 46), Vaghis, Ananiadis, Ole, Semertzidis.

Perugia: Malizia, Ceccarini, Frosio, Della Martira, Dal Fiume, Bagni, Goretti, Rossi, Casarsa, Tacconi.

A controversial game, with Perugia claiming that the excitement of the Greek players and fans 'persuaded' referee Van Langenhove and his linesman that Semertzidis's shot had gone over the line, when in fact Malizia parried and Dal Fiume belted the ball upfield in the nick of time.

The referee further upset the Italians when he ruled out a last-minute 'goal' by Ceccarini, because of hands. But Perugia could have had it all wrapped up by half-time. After Paolo Rossi put them ahead, a Tacconi shot hit the bar.

Aarhus 1 (Sander 83)
Bayern Munich 2 (Rummenigge 42, 53)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 23,000. **Ref:** Farrell (RI).

Aarhus: Wendelbo — Ross, Hyldgaard, Harmsen (Sander 72), Olsen — Stampe, Ziegler, Nielsen — Jensen, Torben Mikkelsen, Henrik Mikkelsen (Kristensen 66).

Bayern: Junghans — Dremmler, Weiner, Augenthaler, Norsmann — Breitner, Kraus, Dürnberger, Niedermayer — D. Hoeness, Rummenigge.

Karl-Heinz Rummenigge might have had a hat-trick, but referee Farrell refused to award a 12th-minute goal because of hands. He scored his first 'real' goal after a header from Bernd Dürnberger, and headed his second. Substitute Kim Sander pulled one back for the Danes, who had made the fancied, and somewhat overconfident, West Germans fight all the way.

Banik Ostrava 1 (Nemec 48)
Dynamo Kiev 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Padar (Hun)

Banik: Michalik — Sramek, Pechacek, Marchersky (Mabustik 75), Riegel — Radimec, Danek, Nemec — Knapp, Sreiner, Licka.

Kiev: Romensky — Kornkov, Barezhnoi, Bessonov, Demianenko, Losinski, Buryak, Khapsalis, Kolotov, Veremeyev (Zhuravlev 60), Blokhin (Slobodyan 75).

Borussia Mg 1 (Hannes 40)
Internazionale 1 (Altobelli 54)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 36,500. **Ref:** Wurtz (Fr).

Borussia: Kneib — Ringels, Hannes, Schäfer, Wohlers (Matthäus 59), — Schäfer, Kulik, Nielsen — Del Haye, Nickel, Lienen.

Inter: Bordon — Canuti, Mozzini, Bini, G. Baresi — Pasinato (Pancheri 85), Marini, Oriali, Caso — Altobelli, Muraro (Beccalossi 82).

Memories of eight years ago came flooding back, but this time no one was laid low by a drinks can. Instead Borussia suffered the most sickening blow when goalkeeper Wolfgang Kneib fumbled a cross, and Altobelli jabbed in an equaliser.

Earlier Hannes put Borussia ahead after a corner, but with Kneib clearly nervous — as early as the sixth minute he missed a cross and Muraro hit a post — the Germans were always looking over their shoulders.

The Italians, with Bordon and Oriali the survivors from 1971 as against only Kulik for Borussia, dominated the ball for much of the time in midfield with sweeper Bini outstanding, and lone spearhead Altobelli always a threat on

● Continued overleaf

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● Continued from previous page

the breakaway. The Italians were more than worth their draw.

Zbrojovka Brno 3 (Kotasek 43, 46, Janecka 82)
Keflavik 1 (Georgsson 7)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 8,000. **Ref:** Platopoulos (Gr).

Un. Craiova 2 (Balaci 12, Irimescu 84)
Leeds 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Menegali (It).

Craiova: Boldici — Negrila, Tilihoi, Stefanescu, Ungureanu, Balaci, Beldeanu, Georgau, Crisan, Camarasu, Cirlu (Irimescu).

Leeds: Lukic — Hird, Stevenson, Hart, Madeley, Flynn, Cherry, Gray, Harris, Hankin, Curtis.

It could have been even worse for Leeds. The Rumanians — who had international defender Nikolae Tilihoi sent off for fouling Brian Flynn — missed a 30th minute penalty when Aurika Beldanu fired high over the bar after Ray Hankin brought down Crisan.

Dinamo Bucharest 2 (Multescu 20 pen, Agustin 86)
Eintracht Frankfurt 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 12,000. **Ref:** Foote (Scot).

Dinamo: Stefan — Cheran, Dinu, Satmareanu, Lucuta — Augustin, Moldovan, Multescu — Tzalnar, Apostol, Vranceanu (Tevi 85).

Frankfurt: Funk — Müller, Neuberger, Körbel, Nachtwein — Lorant, Pezzey, Borchers, Grabowski — Karger, Cha.

Luck and the brilliance of goalkeeper Klaus Funk kept Frankfurt in with a chance. In the first half they could have been swamped as Multescu, Vranceanu and Tzalnar all hit the woodwork!

Austrian international Bruno Pezzey wasted Frankfurt's best chance in the 67th minute.

Dundee Utd 0
Diosgyoer Miskolc 1 (Fekete 89)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 12,000. **Ref:** Mattsson (Swe).

Dundee Utd: McAlpine — Stark, Kopel, Phillip Hegarty, Narey, Addison, Pettigrew, Sturrock, Fleming, Payne.

Diosgyoer: Vereb — Szanto, Salamon, Kutasi, Olah, Varadi, Borostyan, Kerekes, Georgy, Tatar, Fekete.

Payne had a shot cleared off the goal-line in the 20th minute, and Stark another just before the interval. But it was in a last-minute breakaway that Fekete snatched a goal to make United pay dearly for early misses by Pettigrew, Sturrocka and Fleming.

Dynamo Dresden 1 (Weber 34 pen)
Stuttgart 1 (K-H. Förster 44)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 37,000. **Ref:** Wöhrer (Aus).

Dresden: Jakubowski — Helm, Dörner, Schmuck, Müller — Schade, Weber, Häfner — Riedel (Döschner 57), Kotte, Heidler (Sachse 88).

Stuttgart: Greiner — Martin, Holzer, K-H. Forster, Elmer — B. Förster, Hattenberger, Philcher, Hadewicz (Jank 81) — H. Müller, Beck (Schmider 55).

It took the brilliant saves of reserve goalkeeper Uwe Greiner and the organisational excellent of Karl-Heinz Forster to earn Stuttgart a draw against the East German league leaders.

Feyenoord 4 (Petursson 38 sec, 38 pen, 79, Van Deinsen 44)
Malmo FF 0
HT: 3-0. **Att:** 36,376. **Ref:** Aldinger (WG).

Feyenoord: Van Engelen — Wijnstekers, Nielsen, Van der Korput, Van Deinsen — Jansen, Van Tijl, Notten — Van der Lem (Budding), Peters, Petursson.

Malmö: Möller — Martinsson, Eriandsson, Jonsson, M. Andersson — Hansson, Ljungberg, Kinnwall, Arvidsson, Nilsson (Olsson), Prytz.

Easy for Feyenoord, though Malmö's English coach Bob Houghton claimed no fewer than nine injuries — which meant lining up several men he wouldn't normally have risked in a league game let alone an important European tie.

Icelandic forward Petur Petursson was the Dutchmen's hat-trick hero.

Grasshoppers 0
Ipswich 0
Att: 16,000. **Ref:** Schoeters (Bel).

Grasshoppers: Berbig — Meyer, In-Albon, Nafziger, Heinz Hermann — Wehrli, Egli, Ponte — Pfister, Sulser, Traber (Herbert Hermann 46).

Ipswich: Cooper — Burley, Beattie, Osman, Butcher — Mills, Thijssen, Wark — Gates, Mariner, Brazil.

Ipswich, struggling in the league, battled well for their draw, though they were fortunate shortly before the end when Claudio Sulser hit a post after Raimondo Ponte's free kick.

Red Star Belgrade 3 (Savic 10 pen, Muslin 25, Seabic 76).
Carl Zeiss Jena 2 (Rabb 63, 67 pen)
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 80,000. **Ref:** Daina (Swz).

PSV Eindhoven 2 (R. Van der Kerkhof 12, Koster 61)
Saint-Etienne 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 28,000. **Ref:** R. Ericsson (Swe).

PSV: Van Beveren — Stevens, Brandts, Van Kraay, Wildschut — Poortvliet, Van der Kuylen, Valke — Koster, Lubse, R. Van der Kerkhof (W. Van der Kerkhof 28).

Saint-Etienne: Curkovic — Repellin, Janvion, Lopez, Farison — Larios, Santini, Elie — Rocheteau, Rep, Zimako.

The French were hopping mad about the first goal, scored eventually after Willy Van der Kuylen ran into the penalty box from an apparently offside position. Goalkeeper Yvan Curkovic led the vain protests to the otherwise excellent Swedish referee, but the goalkeeper soon had other matters on his mind, for he had to produce a string of line saves to keep Saint-Etienne in with a chance.

The Dutch defenders meted out some tough treatment to Johnny Rep on his return home.

Sporting Lisbon 1 (Manuel Ferandes 48)
Kaiserslautern 1 (Bongartz 55)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 44,000. **Ref:** Carpenter (Ri).

Standard Liege 2 (Riedl 47, Sigurvinsson 67 pen)
Napoli 1 (Capone 29)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 45,000. **Ref:** Guruceta (Sp).

Standard: Preud'homme — Gerets, Renquin (De Matos 85), Carot, Poel, Plessers, Voordeckers, Graf, Edström, Sigurvinsson, Riedl.

Napoli: Castellini — Bellugi, Tesser, Caporale, Ferrario, Vinazzani, Celestini, Lucido (R. Martino 85), Capone, Agostinelli, Speggiorin.

Napoli achieved an unwelcome record of having had four players sent off within three weeks of each other when Celestini and Capone got their marching orders in the final eight minutes.

For much of the game Spanish referee Emilio Guruceta had a running verbal battle on his hands, showing the yellow card to seven Napoli players as well as coach Luis Vinicio.

Standard tried as best they could to get on with the game and forced some fine saves from Castellini after the shock of an early Italian goal by Capone.

Not a good day for Napoli's reputation. While the Battle of Liege was going on, the Italian disciplinary chairman slapped a £2,000 fine on the club for the fans' merciless jeering of Perugia's Paolo Rossi during the previous weekend's league game.

CHAMPIONS' CUP
Second round, second leg (Nov 7)

Arges Pitesti 1 (Barbulescu 59 pen)
Nottm Forest 2 (Bowyer 5, Birtles 23)
HT: 0-2. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Franco Martinez (Sp).
Forest 4-1 on agg.

Arges: Christian — Barbulescu, Stancu, Cirstea, Ivan — Iovanescu, Chivescu, Toma — Doru Nicolae, Marian Radu, Dobrin (Turcu 59).

Forest: Shilton — Anderson, Lloyd, Burns, Gray (Gunn 49) — McGovern, Bowyer, O'Hare (Mills 46) — Birtles, Woodcock, Robertson.

Forest were soon 2-0 ahead and clearly through all danger. The Rumanians played hard and sometimes rough but apart from the dubious penalty, given for an apparent sandwich on Marian Radu by Larry Lloyd and Kenny Burns, and an effort from Dobrin early on which was well parried by Peter Shilton, they had little to offer.

Ian Bowyer stabbed in the first after Chivescu blocked a Robertson corner, and Robertson and Tony Woodcock laid on the second for Garry Birtles to pop in easily at the far post. In the second half manager Brian Clough underlined the European champions' confidence by giving a run-out to your reserves Bryn Gunn and Gary Mills.

Dundalk 0
Celtic 0
Att: 22,000. **Ref:** Lund-Sorensen (Denk).
Celtic 3-2 on agg

Dundalk: Blackmore — McConville, Keely, Dunning, Martin Lawlor, Dainty, Flanagan, Devine, Byrne, Muckian, Mick Lawlor.

Celtic: Latchford — McGrain, McAdam, Macdonald, Lynch, McLeod, Aitken, Provan, Edvaldsson, Conroy, Lennox.

The £25-a-week Irish part-timers gave Celtic an almighty scare, though their game was based on defence and they hoped to snatch in a breakaway the goal which would have been enough to earn a quarter final place.

Three times local bank official Cathal Muckian came close, once in the first half and twice near the end of the second. However, Dundalk were lucky in their turn soon after the interval when Murdo McLeod was twice just too high and then when substitute Tommy Burns forced two excellent stops from Richard Blackmore.

Bobby Lennox had a 61st minute 'goal' ruled out for offside to the relief of the record 22,000 crowd, who paid gate receipts of nearly £50,000.

Hajduk Split 1 (Vujovic 63)
Vejle 2 (Brylle 21, Ostersen 70)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 20,000. **Ref:** Casarin (It).
Hajduk 4-2 on agg

The Danes scared the pants off the Yugoslavs, though there was a niggling doubt about offside for their first goal, when Brylle took the ball down beautifully with his chest and left the goalkeeper and another defender tangled up in each other's arms and legs as he coolly slid the ball in.

Zlatko Vujovic equalised after the Vejle defence allowed him a free header to a cross from the left, but the Danes hit back with a well-taken low free kick from Ostersen.

Omonia Nicosia 4 (Talkkos 10, Demetriou 13, Kaiafas 35, 57)
Ajax Amsterdam 0
HT: 3-0. **Att:** 13,000. **Ref:** Maksimovic (Yug).
Ajax 10-4 on agg

A ridiculous result for Ajax, who had such a huge lead they only went through the motions of playing. It's hard to imagine they would have been so lackadaisical had skipper Rudi Krol and Danish midfielder Frank Arnesen not been rested.

Real Madrid 1 (Benito 72)
FC Porto 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 115,000. **Ref:** Raines (Rum).
Madrid on away goal — 2-2 agg

Madrid: Garcia Remon — San Jose (Navajas 53), Benito, Pirri (Sabido 89), Camacho — Del Bosque, Angel, Stielike — Roberto Martinez, Santillana, Cunningham.

Porto: Fonseca — Teixeira, Simoes, Freitas, Murça — Rodolfo, Rumeu (Albertino 66), Duda — Frasco, Gomes, Costa.

Lauri Cunningham was Madrid's hero. After having a fine first-half goal disallowed — the referee had apparently blown to award Madrid a free kick (!) for a foul during a sweet one-two with Uli Stielike — it was the England winger who provided the corner from which Gregorio Benito headed one of his rare goals.

Madrid skipper Pirri was playing his 72nd game in European competition.

Servette 2 (Hamberg 83, Barberis 89)
Dynamo E. Berlin 2 (Noack 33, Terlezki 81)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 20,000. **Ref:** Jarguz (Pol).
Dynamo 4-3 on agg

Servette: Engel — Valentini, Trinchero (Seramondi 67), Coutaz, Bizzini — Barberis, Schnyder, Andrey — Cucinotta, Hamberg, Sarrasin (Dupuis 79).

Dynamo: Rudwaleit — Ullrich, Trieloff, Troppa, Jüngling — Strässer (Ernst 87), Brillat, Terlezki — Noack, Pelka, Netz.

Servette were confident of pulling back the one goal they needed, particularly since Dynamo were without Hauck and Riediger. Unfortunately the Swiss suffered a cruel blow early on when Brillat's free kick struck colleague Noack on the chest and completely wrong-footed goalkeeper Engel.

Terlezki's free kick 10 minutes from time wrapped up the tie, though the battling Swiss fought back with late goals to square accounts on the night.

Strasbourg 2 (Piasecki 67, Decastel 116)
Dukla Praha 0
HT: 0-0. 90 min: 1-0. **Att:** 35,000. **Ref:** Lamo Castillo (Sp)
Strasbourg 2-1 on agg (after extra time)

Dynamo Tbilisi 2 (Gutsaev 5, Kipiani 44)
Hamburg 3 (Keegan 34, Hrubesch 41, Buljan 46)
HT: 2-2. **Att:** 90,000. **Ref:** Ponnet (Bel).
Hamburg 6-3 on agg

Tbilisi: Gabeliya — Kostava, Khinchagashvili, Chivadze, Sulakvelidze — Daraselia, M. Machaidze, Koridze — Gutsaev, Kipiani, Shengelia.

Hamburg: Kargus — Kaltz, Nogly, Jacobs, Hidien — Buljan, Keegan, Hartwig — Reimann, Hrubesch, Magath.

A fine win for Hamburg. Particularly after a fine individual effort from Gutseev — wriggling in from the right and striking a fierce cross shot past Kargus — put the Soviet champions ahead inside five minutes.

There was another fine goal to come, however. It started with Manni Kaltz on the right, swinging a long crossfield ball which Hidien knocked back into the area. Hrubesch dummied, and Keegan struck beautifully past Gabeliya. It was only what Hamburg deserved after Felix Magath, minutes before, had seen the goalkeeper push a header against a post.

A free header allowed Horst Hrubesch to push Hamburg in front before Tbilisi squared up. Kargus made a brilliant save from Koridze, but when Shengelia rattled over the corner, David Kipiani got above the goalkeeper to head in.

The longer the stalemate continued the more Tbilisi pushed forward in the second half, thus allowing Ivan Buljan to sneak away and head in Magath's cross at the far post.

Liverpool in the first round had shown how fallible Tbilisi were in the air . . . but it took Hamburg to capitalise.

CUP-WINNERS' CUP
Second round, second leg (Nov 7)

Barcelona 7 (Krankl 11, 27, 44, Heredia 17, 56, Carrasco 82, Canito 87)
Aris Bonnevoie 1 (Schiltz 47)
HT: 4-0. **Att:** 60,000. **Ref:** Luis Da Silva (Port).
Barcelona 11-2 on agg

Barcelona: Huguet — Zuviria, Migueli (Costas 46), Olmo, De la Cruz — Sanchez (Serrat 21), Landaburu, Canito — Heredia, Krankl, Carrasco.

Aris: Birembaum — Fandel, Colling, Bans, Tullius, Vandivint, Bamberg, Weis (Schiltz 46), Mathes, Kalte (Schumacher 61), Weber.

Easy for the holders, with Hans Krankl showing that he was back at peace with himself, the squad and manager Joaquin Rifé, by scoring a hat-trick. A header from Carrasco's corner brought his first, a burst through the middle his second and a header to another Carrasco corner completed his treble inside the first half.

The Autrian also laid on Canito's goal — but the best of the night was hammered in by Juan Carlos Heredia after 17 minutes, a volley of awesome power from the edge of the penalty box.

Boavista 1 (Moinhos 34)
Dynamo Moscow 1 (Minaev 27)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 20,000. **Ref:** White (Eng).
Dynamo on away goal — 1-1 agg

IFK Gothenburg 2 (Nordin 17, Tord Holmgren 46)
Panionios 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 15,711. **Ref:** Kirschen (EG).
IFK 2-1 on agg

The Swedes were worth their victory, though the Greeks protested bitterly that the referee overlooked a foul against their defenders before Holmgren smacked in the winning goal.

Juventus 3 (Scirea 7, Causio 104, Verza 109)
Beroe Stara Zagora 0
HT: 1-0. **90 min:** 1-0. **Att:** 40,000. **Ref:** Galler (Swz)
Juventus 3-1 on agg (after extra time)

Juventus: Zoff — Cuccureddu, Brio, Scirea, Gentile — Furino (Prandelli 63), Tardelli, Marocchino — Causio, Bettega (Fanna 31), Verza.

Beroe: Kostov — Beltchev, Dimitrov, Iliev, Mitkov, Stojanov, Pterov, Stefanov, Petkov II, Naidenov (Stalkov 71), Tenev.

In the end it was clearly Juventus, but they had their problems, not the least being the early substitution of Roberto Bettega — their spearhead — whose appearance had been doubtful up until the last minute. Then Dino Zoff had to dive at the feet of Petrov II early in the second half, before the Italians began to take an effective grip.

Magdeburg 2 (Streich 50 pen, Stahmann 88)
Arsenal 2 (Price 41, Brady 85)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 18,000. **Ref:** Ulf Ericsson (Swe).
Arsenal 4-3 on agg

Magdeburg: Heyne — Raugust, Stahmann, Döbbelin, Decker, Mewes, Pommerenke, Steinbach, Streich, Grüning, Döbbel.

Arsenal: Jennings — Devine, O'Leary, Young, Nelson — Gatting, Hollins (Price 26), Talbot, Rix — Brady, Stapleton.

A fine result for Arsenal, without the injured Rice and Sunderland and who lost John Hollins after barely half an hour with a deep gash in his leg. Yet it was his substitute David Price who put Arsenal ahead just before half-time after goalkeeper Heyne dropped a cross from Talbot.

Magdeburg, badly missing injured Martin Hoffmann up front, equalised with a Joachim Streich penalty after he had been fouled by John Devine, but after Graham Rix brushed off a couple of half-hearted tackles to lay on a simple late goal for Brady, it was all over. The East Germans levelled on the day through Stahmann, after Pat Jennings only parried a Streich free kick, but by then it was far too late.

Rijeka 3 (Desnica 1 pen, 44, 75)
Lok. Kosice 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 10,000. **Ref:** Dochev (Bul).
Rijekas 3-2 on agg

Deaf-mute Damir Desnica had a remarkable time, hitting a hat-trick to KO the Czechs. A shame he couldn't hear the cheers . . .

Steaua Bucharest 1 (Jordanescu 16)
Nantes 2 (Pecout 60, Amisse 83)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Dörflinger (Swz)
Nantes 5-3 on agg

The first half saw the best and worst of the Rumanians. After Jordanescu put Steaua in front from Dumitru's corner they were level on aggregate and ahead thanks to their away goal. However, a moment of stupid ill-temper in the 40th minute, which saw Stoica sent off for lashing off at Henri Michel, turned the match.

The French, always improving, gradually took command. Loic Amisse laid on the equaliser for Eric Pecout, who returned the compliment for the winner.

Glasgow Rangers 1 (Johnstone 23)
Valencia 3 (Bonhof 15, Kempes 43, 77)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 36,000. **Ref:** Corver (Hol).
Valencia 4-2 on agg

Rangers: McCloy — Jardine, Forsyth, Miller, Watson, A. Macdonald, McLean, Smith, Johnstone, Urquhart (McKay 46), Cooper (Parlane 65).

Valencia: Manzanedo — Cervero, Botubot, Arias, Tendillo, Castellanos, Saura, Bonhof, Kempes, Subirats, Pablo.

A remarkable defeat for Rangers and a remarkable win for Valencia, whose confidence away from home is never very high. They made a good start when Rainer Bonhof's shot was deflected in by the back of Sandy Jardine's head, but when Derek Johnstone brought Rangers all-square he appeared to be only making up for the time lost by his eighth-minute miss.

However, it was superb timing when Javier Subirats laid on a goal for Mario Kempes just before the interval, and Rangers were already running out of steam long before the Argentine World Cup hero left a tired defence in his wake to take a pass from Bonhof, step out across four men, and clip in Valencia's third, decisive goal.

UEFA CUP
Second round, second leg (Nov 7, unless stated)

Keflavik 1 (Olafsson 83)
Zbrojovka Brno 2 (Kroupa 25, Vojacek 65)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 1,500. **Ref:** Mansson (Den). Played Nov 8.
Brno 5-2 on agg

Bayern Munich 3 (D. Hoeness 38, 69, Breitner 82)
Aarhus 1 (T. Mikkelsen 39)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 4,500. **Ref:** Kolossy (Rum).
Bayern 5-2 on agg

Bayern: Junghans — Dremmler, Weiner, Augenthiaer, Horsmann — Breitner, Dürnberger (Kraus 46), Niedermayer — Rummenigge, D. Hoeness, Oblak (Janzon 70).

Aarhus: Wendelbo — Ross, Harmsen, Hyddgaard, Olsen — Stampe, Ziegler, Nielsen — Henrik Mikkelsen, Torben Mikkelsen (Sander 75), Kristensen.

A boring game in which the German fans for the most part took the side of the Danes. Dieter Hoeness headed Bayern ahead from Niedermayer's cross, but the defence was all at sea as a cross was only half-cleared a minute later, and Torben Mikkelsen beat Junghans from the edge of the box. Only in the last 10 minutes did Bayern's experience and superior skill appear.

Carl Zeiss Jena 2 (Trocha 41, Topfer 83)
Red Star Belgrade 3 (Krubjuweit own goal 63, Filipovic 64, Blagojevic 78)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 18,000. **Ref:** Hunting (Eng)
Red Star 6-4 on agg

Red Star produced another of their unpredictable away wins. The East Germans appeared to be in charge, level 3-3 on aggregate thanks to Trocha's first-half goal and with less than half an hour to go, when they suddenly presented the Slavs with an own goal, courtesy of Lothar Kurbjuweit.

A minute later Filipovic had grabbed another, Blagojevic made it 3-1, and Topfer's second for Jena was a mere token of resistance.

Diosgyoer Miskolc 3 (Borostyan 11, Tatar 42 pen and 69)
Dundee Utd 1 (Kopel 83)
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 27,000. **Ref:** Delmer (Fr).
Diosgyoer 4-1 on agg

Diosgyoer: Vereb — Szanto, Salamon, Varadi, Kutasi, Fukoe, Olah, Tatar, Brostyan, Szalai, Fekete.

Dundee Utd: McAlpine — Stark, Kopel, Narey, Hegarty, Philip, Kirkwood, Payne (Holt 80), Sturrock (Dodds 50), Pettigrew, Fleming.

Straightforward for the Hungarians, hardly surprisingly after their first leg success. Borostyan found a gap between goalkeeper and near post for the first, and Tatar was only making sure with his penalty after his own shot had been handled off the line.

Tatar made it three with a free header from a corner before substitute Dave Dodds provided Frank Kopel with the chance of Dundee United's late consolation.

Eintracht Frankfurt 3 (Cha 73, Hölzenbein 89, Nickel 93)
Dinamo Bucharest 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 20,000. **Ref:** Fredriksson Swe)
Frankfurt 3-2 on agg

Frankfurt: Funk — Müller, Neuberger, Körbel, Lorant — Pezzey, Nickel, Grabowski — Cha, Hölzenbein, Karger (Nachtweih 46).

Dinamo: Stefan — Satmareanu, Dinu, Augustin, Lucuta — Cheran, Moldovan (Custov 74), Marin (Stanescu 85), Multescu — Szeinar, Apostol.

An awful night for the Rumanians. They went into the game without injured star Dudu Georgescu and finished with only nine men, midfielder Multescu being sent off and sweeper Dinu injured in extra time. Yet the most

● Continued overleaf

● Continued from previous page

sickening blow of all was delivered by their own goalkeeper, Stefan, in the dying seconds of normal time.

With Dinamo holding a 2-1 aggregate lead and playing out time, Stefan was about to be celebrated — everyone believed — as the hero of the hour. Instead he spilled a harmless cross right on to the head of Bernd Hölzenbein — lying on the edge of the six yard box after falling at the end of a previous attack — and the veteran international didn't have to move as the ball bounced off him into the goal!

Demoralised, the Rumanians collapsed in extra time and the West Germans squeaked into the third round!

Internazionale 2 (Altobelli 23, 94)
Borussia Mg 3 (Nickel 33, 109 pen, Ringels 102)
HT: 1-1, **90 min:** 1-1. **Att:** 80,000. **Ref:** Palotai (Hun).
Borussia 4-3 on agg (after extra time)

Inter: Bordon — Canuti, Mozzini, Bini, Pancheri — Pasinato, Caso, Marini, Oriali (Beccalossi 59) — Altobelli, Muraro (Ambu 83).

Borussia: Kneib — Schäffer, Hannes, Klinkhammer, Fleer (Ringels 100) — Hannes, Kulik, Nielsen — Del'Haye, Nickel, Lienen.

Borussia, UEFA Cup holders, turned in the outstanding performance of the night to win in San Siro and take some revenge for that notorious Champions' Cuptie of eight years back.

A superb diving header from Sandro Altobelli put Inter in the driving seat, 2-1 up on aggregate with an away goal to their credit, but they were caught napping by a long clearance from goalkeeper Kneib, which was pounced on by Harald Nickel. He moved forward and belted a superb drive in off the underside of the crossbar from 30 yards with Ivano Bordon's mind elsewhere.

In extra time Altobelli put Inter back in front with another fine header after a fine run down the left and cross by Pancheri, but Borussia moved level on aggregate — and ahead on away goals — when substitute Ringels scored with almost his first touch of the ball after Klinkhammer headed down a free kick.

Inter had to go hell for leather for goals and were duly caught at their own counter-attacking game: Del haye went away yet again, was pulled back by Pancheri, and Nickel converted the penalty — a great win for Borussia.

Ipswich 1 (Beattie 42)
Grasshoppers 1 (Sulser 69)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 19,574. **Ref:** Scheurell (EG)
Grasshoppers on away goal — 1-1 agg

Ipswich: Cooper — Burley, Osman, Beattie, Butcher — Thijssen, Wark (Brazil 80), Muhren, Mills — Mariner, Gates.

Grasshoppers: Berbig — Natziger, Meyer, In-Albon, Wehrli — Ponte, Egli, Heinz Hermann — Pfister, Sulser, Herbert Hermann (Traber 85).

Ipswich, struggling in the league, went sadly out of Europe again without losing a match. Fit-again Kevin Beattie put them ahead, shrugging off Wehrli's challenge, to strike home George Burley's pass. But it was Beattie who was at fault when Grasshoppers equalised, delaying his tackle far too long and giving Claudio Sulser time and room to hit a cross-shot inside Cooper's left hand post.

Kaiserslautern 2 (Geye 26, Neues 63 pen)
Sporting Lisbon 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 29,739. **Ref:** Ok (Turk)
Kaiserslautern 3-1 on agg

Kaiserslautern: Hellström — Wolfgang Wolf, Neues, Briegel, Groh — Melzer, Schwarz, Bongartz — Geye, Wendt, Arno Wolf (Kaminke 65).

Sporting: Vaz — Barao, Bastos, Eurico, Ignacio (Eduardo 38) — Helinho, Fraguito (Freire 57), Ademar, Fernandes — Manuel, Jordao.

Sporting badly missed goalkeeper Fidalgo and sweeper Menenzes — banned after the first leg — and Kaiserslautern 'keeper Ronnie Hellström had only two real shots to save in the entire 90 minutes.

Hannes Bongartz headed home the first, with Neues getting the second from a penalty controversially awarded for a foul by Bastos on Wendt.

Leeds 0
Un. Craiova 2 (Cirtu 68, Beldeanu 88)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 14,438. **Ref:** Wencl (Cz)
Craiova 4-0 on agg

Leeds: Lukic — Cherry, Hart, Madeley, Stevenson — Flynn, Parkinson, Gray — Curtis, Hankin, Graham.

Craiova: Boldici — Negrila, Bumbescu, Ungureanu, Ticleanu, Stelanescu, Geolgau, Balaci, Camaratu, Beldeanu, Cirtu.

The fans chanted 'Adamson out' after this defeat which not only sent Leeds out of the UEFA Cup but ended all British interest for the season. After Stevenson, Graham and Hart all wasted early chances the Rumanians closed the gaps, went ahead when Stevenson unluckily deflected a shot from Cirtu and climaxed their display with a scorching volley by Beldeanu — thus atoning for his first leg penalty miss.

Malmö FF 1 (Arvidsson 88)
Feyenoord 1 (Petursson 82)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 5,790. **Ref:** Stupar (R).
Feyenoord 5-1 on agg

While Feyenoord forced a good early save from Jan Möller, Malmö themselves were foiled by the woodwork. However, after Petur Petursson's breakaway goal, it needed a neat chip from Mats Arvidsson to bring the Swedes level on the night, as last season's European Cup runners-up were eliminated.

Monaco 2 (Christophe 2, Onnis 38)
Lok. Sofia 1 (Mikhailov 77)
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 3,000. **Ref:** Garrido (Port).
Lok. Sofia 5-4 on agg

Napoli 1 (Damiani 78)
Standard Liege 1 (Riedl 40)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 50,000. **Ref:** Prokop (EG)
Standard 3-2 on agg

Napoli: Castellini — Bellugi, Caporale (R. Marino 51), Ferrario, Tesser — Lucido (Musella 46), V. Marino, Badiani — Agostinelli, Damiani, Improta.

Standard: Preud'homme — Gerets, Plessers, Garot, Renquin — Onal, Graf, Sigurvinsson — Voordeckers, Edstrom, Riedl.

Napoli, with six players banned, tried hard, but lacked the experience to prise open a Standard defence carefully primed by coach Ernst Happel. Coming after several poor results in the league, this defeat increased the pressure on Brazilian coach Luis Vinicio.

Perugia 0
Aris Salonika 3 (Luis 7, Sementsidis 18, Zindros 63)
HT: 0-2. **Att:** 33,000. **Ref:** Christov (Cz)
Aris 4-1 on agg

Perugia: Malizia — Nappi (Taccone 87), Ceccarini, Zecchini, Frosio, Dal Fiume, Bagni, Butti, Rossi, Goretti, Calloni.

Aris: Pantziarias — Mokalis, Tsifopoulos, Venos, Firos, Luis, Zindros (Zelidis 75), Balis, Sementsidis (Alexion 82), Ole, Vaghis.

An astonishing defeat for Perugia — Paolo Rossi and all — who had only recently suffered their first championship defeat in 37 games! Yet they were already 2-0 down in 20 minutes and didn't manage a worthwhile shot until the 13th minute of the second half.

Even when Egidio Calloni finally got the ball into the net in the dying seconds, the 'goal' was disallowed for an infringement.

Saint-Etienne 6 (Larios 2, Santini 5, Platini 3, 18, Roussey 88, Rep 90 pen)
PSV Eindhoven 0
HT: 4-0. **Att:** 35,000. **Ref:** Michelotti (It).
Saint-Etienne 6-2 on agg

The Saints went marching in to great effect, handing PSV their most shattering defeat for years. A fabulous 35-yard free kick from Michel Platini, which provided goal No 4 in only the 18th minute (!), rates among even his most spectacular.

Stuttgart 0
Dynamo Dresden 0
Att: 17,000. **Ref:** Partridge (Eng)
Stuttgart on away goal — 1-1 agg

Stuttgart: Greiner — Martin, Holcer, K-H. Förster, B. Förster — Hattenberger, Ohlicher, Müller (Elmer 80) — Schmider, (Beck 66), Klotz, Volkert.

Dresden: Jakubowski — Helm, Dörner, Schmuck, M. Müller — Häfner, Weber, Schade — Trautmann, Kotte, Döschner.

Dynamo Kiev 2 (Demianenko 60, Khapsalis 78)
Banik Ostrava 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 8,000. **Ref:** Tokat (Turk)
Kiev 2-1 on agg

Kiev: Romensky — Konkov, Besonov, Zhuravlev (Khapsalis 46), Demianenko, Losinsky, Buryak, Slobodyan, Kolotov, Veremeyev (Baltacha 86), Blokhin.

Banik: Michalik — Sramek, Vojacek, Pekarik (Nemec 80), Riegel, Radimec, Antalik (Sruber 70), Matusik, Knapp, Sreiner, Licka.

LEAGUE TABLES

BELGIUM

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
FC Bruges	13	9	2	2	28	8	20
Lokeren	13	9	2	2	24	6	20
Standard	13	8	3	2	37	15	19
CS Bruges	13	7	3	3	25	16	17
Molenbeek	13	6	5	2	16	11	17
Beerschot	13	6	5	2	17	13	17
Anderlecht	13	7	2	4	26	14	16
Beveren	13	4	6	3	15	15	14
Waregem	13	3	8	2	14	13	14
Lierse	13	6	1	6	22	20	13
FC Lüttich	13	4	3	6	17	22	11
Winterslag	13	3	4	6	11	31	10
Antwerpen	13	2	6	5	10	13	10
Berchem	13	1	7	5	16	24	9
Charleroi	13	3	1	9	8	27	7
Beringen	13	2	3	8	12	19	7
Waterschei	13	1	5	7	12	24	7
Hasselt	13	2	2	9	9	27	6

HOLLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ajax	12	9	2	1	28	14	20
Feyenoord	12	6	6	0	23	9	18
AZ'67 Alkmaar	13	8	2	3	26	13	18
PSV Eindhoven	13	6	4	3	26	17	16
Utrecht	13	5	6	2	21	12	16
Twente	12	6	2	4	18	19	14
Roda JC Kerkrade	13	6	2	5	20	20	14
Den Hagg	13	4	6	3	15	17	14
Go Ahead Deventer	13	5	3	5	20	16	13
Excelsior	13	4	5	4	21	21	13
PEC Zwolle	13	4	3	6	14	16	11
Sparta Rotterdam	12	4	2	6	15	16	10
MVV Maastricht	13	2	6	5	15	18	10
Willem II	13	2	6	5	13	22	10
Haarlem	13	3	3	7	15	25	9
Vitesse	13	3	3	7	17	28	9
NAC Breda	12	2	3	7	8	20	7
NEC Nijmegen	12	3	0	9	12	23	6

SWITZERLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Grasshoppers	12	9	1	2	34	9	19
Zürich	12	8	2	2	35	19	18
Servette	12	7	3	2	32	12	17
Basel	12	5	5	2	16	9	15
Sion	12	4	5	3	19	17	13
Luzern	12	6	1	5	19	21	13
St. Gallen	12	3	5	4	22	19	11
Chaux-de-Fonds	12	3	5	4	14	24	11
Xamax	12	5	0	7	11	20	10
Chênois	11	2	5	4	16	17	9
Young Boys	12	4	1	7	18	25	9
Chiasso	11	1	6	4	11	22	8
Lausanne	12	2	3	7	9	21	7
Lugano	12	1	4	7	11	32	6

● Continued overleaf

FRANCE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Monaco	16	11	3	2	33	16	25
Nantes	16	9	5	2	31	14	23
St-Etienne	16	8	5	3	30	21	21
Sochaux	16	9	2	5	28	19	20
Nimes	16	8	4	4	23	19	20
Strasbourg	16	8	3	5	26	24	19
Lille	16	5	7	4	23	19	17
St-Germain	16	6	5	5	21	20	17
Valenciennes	16	6	5	5	15	22	17
Laval	15	7	2	6	26	19	16
Angers	16	6	4	6	22	22	16
Lens	16	5	5	6	17	21	15
Nancy	16	6	2	8	26	29	14
Metz	16	5	4	7	21	26	14
Bordeaux	16	5	3	8	25	23	13
Bastia	16	6	1	9	14	19	13
Nice	15	5	2	8	22	28	12
Marseille	16	5	2	9	21	29	12
Lyon	16	3	5	8	21	30	11
Brest	16	0	3	13	7	32	3

WEST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Hamburg	12	7	3	2	27	11	17
Borussia Dortmund	12	8	1	3	24	17	17
Eintr. Frankfurt	12	8	0	4	25	14	16
Bayern	12	6	3	3	22	13	15
Schalke 04	12	5	4	3	22	14	14
Cologne	12	5	4	3	26	20	14
Monchengladbach	12	5	4	3	24	19	14
Stuttgart	12	6	2	4	22	19	14
Kaiserslautern	12	4	3	5	19	15	11
Bochum	12	4	3	5	14	14	11
Fortuna Düsseld.	12	4	3	5	27	28	11
Leverkusen	12	3	5	4	15	23	11
Uerdingen	12	4	2	6	12	19	10
MSV Duisburg	12	4	2	6	14	24	10
Werder Bremen	12	3	3	6	13	24	9
Munich 1860	12	2	4	6	10	19	8
Hertha BSC	12	2	2	6	10	20	8
Braunschweig	12	2	2	8	11	24	6

SWEDEN
(Final table)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Halmstads BK	26	12	12	2	38	21	36
IFK Goteborg, G'burg	26	13	9	4	44	24	35
IF Elfsborg, Boras	26	14	5	7	35	24	33
Malmö FF	26	12	8	6	38	24	32
IFK Norrköping	26	11	9	6	44	28	31
Hammarby IF, S'holm	26	11	6	9	46	36	28
Östers IF, Växjö	26	9	10	7	32	28	28
Kalmar FF	26	8	8	10	42	39	24
IFK Sundsvall	26	8	7	11	31	41	23
Djur. IF S'holm	26	7	8	11	28	35	22
Atvidabergs FF	26	7	8	11	20	27	22
Landskrona BoIS	26	8	5	13	32	41	21
AIK, Stockholm	26	5	10	11	24	35	20
IS Halmia, Halmstad	26	2	5	19	15	58	9

A group of Arges Pitesti players remonstrate with the referee over the dismissal of Mihai Zamfir during their European Cup match against Nottingham Forest.

Barcelona's Austrian international striker, Hans Krankl, tries a shot at the Aris Bonnevole goal in the European Cup Winners Cup. He went on to gain a hat-trick in Barcelona's 7-0 rout of the Greek club.

SCOTLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Morton	13	8	3	2	30	17	19
Celtic	13	8	3	2	25	12	19
Kilmarnock	13	5	4	4	15	21	14
Aberdeen	13	5	3	5	24	18	13
Rangers	13	5	3	5	20	17	13
Dundee United	13	5	2	6	20	16	12
Partick	13	4	4	5	46	19	12
St. Mirren	13	4	4	5	20	25	12
Dundee	13	5	1	7	21	33	11
Hibernian	13	1	3	9	12	25	5

● Continued overleaf

PORTUGAL

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Porto	10	7	3	0	20	2	17
Benfica	10	7	2	1	26	7	16
Belenenses	10	6	3	1	11	7	15
Sporting	9	6	1	2	22	9	13
Guimaraes	10	3	5	2	10	11	11
Espinho	10	4	3	3	10	14	11
Maritimo	10	3	4	3	7	13	10
Boavista	9	3	3	3	15	11	9
Braga	10	4	1	5	15	15	9
Estoril	9	2	5	2	5	7	9
Varzim	10	3	2	5	11	14	8
Leiria	10	2	3	5	13	16	7
Portimonense	10	3	1	6	7	20	7
Setubal	9	2	2	5	5	11	6
Beira Mar	10	1	3	6	9	18	5
Rio Ave	10	1	1	8	7	18	3

ITALY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Inter	9	6	3	0	14	3	15
Milan	9	5	3	1	10	4	13
Cagliari	9	3	6	0	6	3	12
Lazio	9	3	5	1	10	6	11
Torino	9	3	4	2	8	5	10
Perugia	9	2	6	1	10	8	10
Juventus	9	4	2	3	10	10	10
Avellino	9	2	5	2	4	5	9
Udinese	9	1	6	2	7	8	8
Napoli	9	2	4	3	5	4	8
Bologna	9	3	2	4	11	10	8
Ascoli	9	2	4	3	7	10	8
Fiorentina	9	2	3	4	8	9	7
Roma	9	1	5	3	9	14	7
Catanzaro	9	0	5	4	5	13	5
Pescara	9	0	3	6	4	15	3

● Continued from previous page

ENGLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Manchester United	15	8	4	3	19	10	20
Liverpool	14	7	5	2	30	11	19
Nottingham	15	8	3	4	26	17	19
Crystal Palace	15	6	7	2	22	14	19
Tottenham	15	7	4	4	20	23	18
Wolverhampton	14	7	3	4	19	16	17
Norwich	15	6	4	5	26	20	16
Arsenal	15	5	6	4	17	11	16
Middlesbrough	15	6	4	5	14	10	16
Aston Villa	14	4	7	3	14	13	15
Coventry	15	7	1	7	24	19	15
Southampton	15	6	3	6	26	22	15
West Bromwich	15	5	5	5	23	19	15
Manchester City	15	6	3	6	15	21	15
Bristol City	15	4	6	5	14	17	14
Stoke	15	4	5	6	19	23	13
Everton	14	3	6	5	16	20	12
Leeds	14	3	6	5	15	19	12
Derby	15	5	2	8	15	21	12
Ipswich	15	4	2	9	12	20	10
Bolton	15	1	7	7	12	27	9
Brighton	14	2	3	9	15	19	7

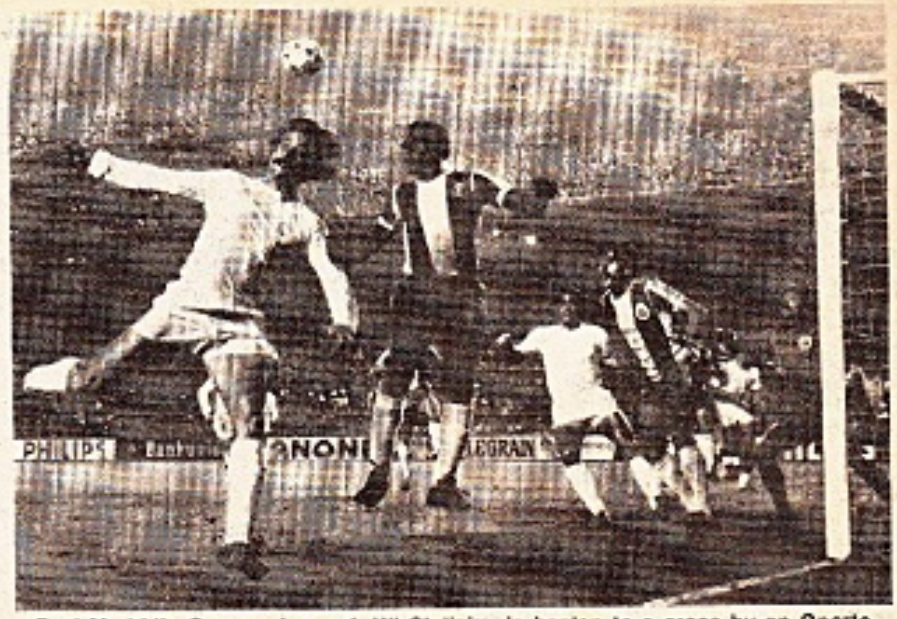
SPAIN

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Gijon	9	7	1	1	23	13	15
Real Sociedad	9	5	4	0	14	6	14
Real Madrid	9	6	2	1	17	13	14
Salamanca	9	5	3	1	15	8	13
Espanol	9	3	4	2	12	8	10
Las Palmas	9	4	2	3	9	9	10
Barcelona	9	3	3	3	16	13	9
Sevilla	9	3	2	4	17	14	8
Rayo Vallecano	9	2	4	3	14	14	8
Malaga	9	3	2	4	8	13	8
Real Zaragoza	9	3	1	5	16	14	7
Hercules	9	2	3	4	12	12	7
Valencia	8	2	3	3	11	13	7
Atletico Madrid	8	1	5	2	9	11	7
Burgos	9	2	3	4	9	16	7
Athletic Bilbao	9	2	2	5	12	15	6
Almeria	9	1	4	4	6	14	6
Betis	9	0	4	5	6	20	4

AUSTRIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Grazer AK	13	8	3	2	19	13	19
Austria/WAC	13	6	5	2	33	18	17
Linzer ASK	13	7	3	3	21	13	17
VOeEST Linz	13	5	3	5	21	15	13
Rapid	13	4	5	4	12	12	13
Austria Salzburg	13	5	3	5	16	22	13
Vienna	13	4	2	7	14	22	10
Sturm Graz	13	4	2	7	12	20	10
Wiener SK	13	3	3	7	19	20	9
Admira/Wacker	13	2	5	6	13	25	9

More tables next month



Real Madrid's German forward, Ulli Stielike, is beaten to a cross by an Oporto defender during Real's 1-0 victory over the Portuguese side in the European Cup in the Santiago Bernabeu Stadium.

Readers queries

No name, Balbriggin, Co Dublin: Ferencvaros team colours — green and white striped shirts, white shorts; Ujpest — lilac and white, white; Brugge — blue, black; Rapid Vienna, green and white, stripes, black; Dynamo E. Berlin — all red; Slovan Bratislava — sky blue, dark blue; Ruch Chorzow — all white; Lazio — sky blue, white; Olimpia Asuncion — all white with black hoop; Corinthians Sao Paulo — white and black stripes, black.

G. Kyriazopoulos, E. Burwood, Melbourne, Australia: Cabrini (Italy) is 22 years old, Scires 26, Krol 30, Poortvliet 24, W. Van der Kerkhof 28, Rensenbrink 32, Antoni Szymanowski 28, Deyna 32, Fillol 29, Olguin 27, Gallego 24, Valencia 24, Houseman 26, Quiroga 29, Oblitas Cubillas 30, Leao 30, Oscar 25, Neto 30, Nelinho 29, Amaral 25, Toninho 31, Dircou 27, Socrates 23, Roberto 25, Mendonca 25.

John Smillie, Bangor, Co Down: Milan's CWC Final team 1973: Vecchi, Sabadini, Zigoni, Anquilletti, Turone, Rosata (Dolci), Sogliano, Benetti, Bigon, Rivera, Chiarugi. CWC Final team 1974: Pizzaballa, Anquiletti, Sabadini, Lanzi, Schnellinger, Maldera, Tresoldi, Benetti, Bigon, Rivera, Bergamaschi. Romeo Benetti was with Milan from 1970 to 1976. No, the World Football Handbook is no longer in production.

Charles Gore, Salisbury, Zimbabwe-Rhodesia: For Pele and Beckenbauer write c/o New York Cosmos, 75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York NY 10019, US. For Eusebio — c/o New England Teamen, 34 Mechanic St, Foxboro MA 20235, US. Gerd Muller — c/o Ft Lauderdale Strikers, 1350 NE 56th St, Ft Lauderdale, Fla, US. George Best — c/o Fulham Fc, Craven Cottage, Stevenage Rd, London SW6. Borussia Mg, Bokelstr 165, 405 Moenchanglacbach. Bayern Munich, Säbener Str 51, 8 Munich 90. Hamburg SV, Rothenbaumchaussee 115, 2 Hamburg 13. Eintracht Frankfurt, Sportplatz am Riederwald, 6 Frankfurt 60. Marseille, 3 Boul. Michelet, 13008 Marseille. Saint-Etienne, Stade G. Guichard, Rue de la Tour, 42000 Saint-Etienne. Bastia, 22 Boul. Paoli, 20200 Bastia, Corsica. Lens, Stade Bollaert, 62300 Lens. Nice, Parc des sports de l'Ouest, 181 route de Grenoble, 06200 Nice. RWDM, rue Charles Malis 61, 1060 Brussels. Club Brugge, Olympialaan 74, 8200 Sint-Andries-Brugge 2. Standard, rue de la Centrale, 4200-Sclessin, Liege. Sporting Clube, Estadio J. Alvalade, Lisbon 5. Benfica, Rua Jardim do Regedor 9, Lisbon 2. Porto, Praça Gen. Delgrade 325-1st, Oporto. AEK, Spartis 1, Athens. Olympiakos, Passalimani, Piraeus. Panathinaikos, Alexandras Ave, Athens. PSV, Orpheuslaan 23, Eindhoven. Ajax, Middenweg 401, Amsterdam. Feyenoord, Olympiaweg 50, Rotterdam. AZ '67, Postbus 104, Alkmaar.

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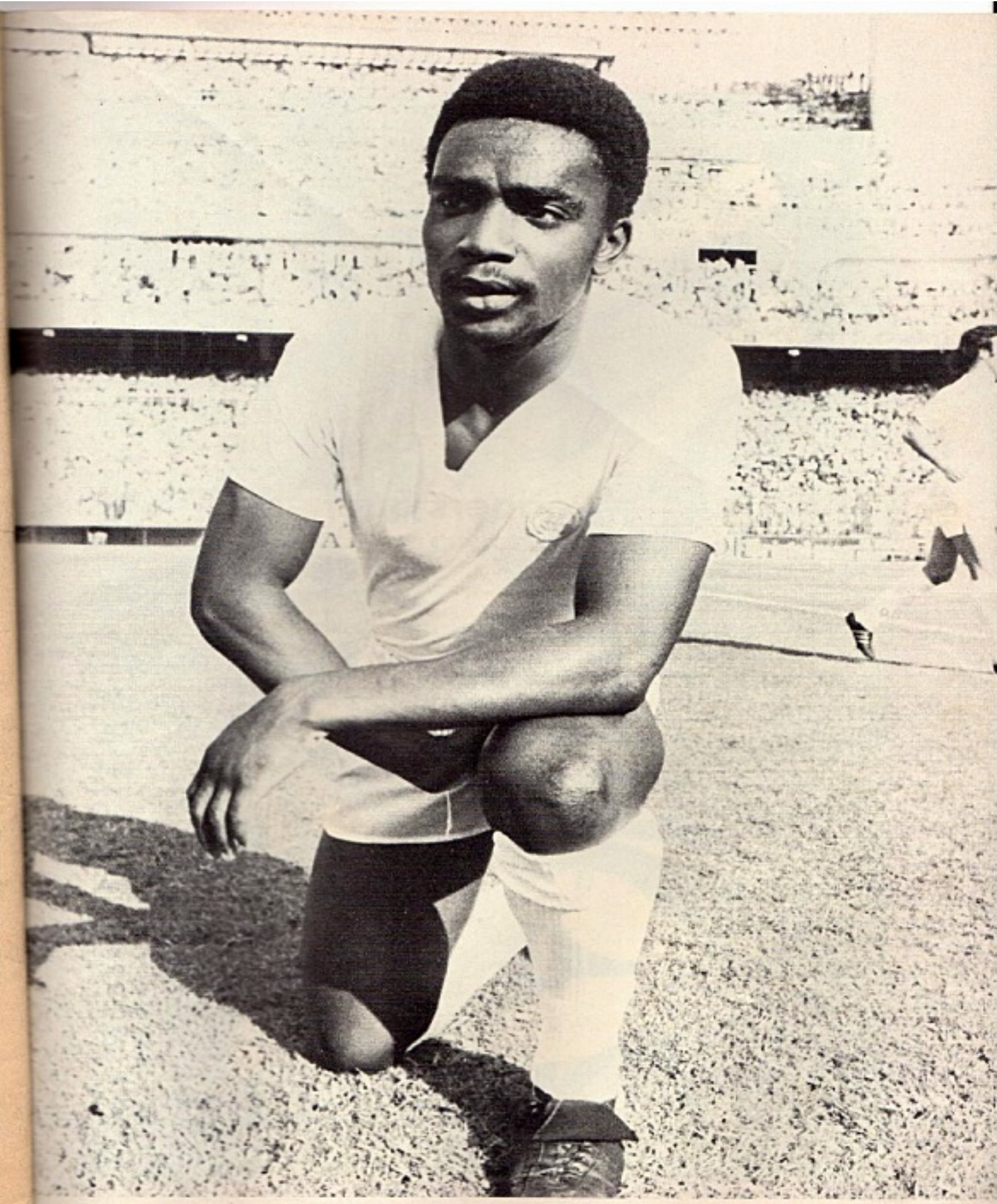

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HENNING JENSEN and ALLAN SIMONSEN

AJAX (left) BARCELONA